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FOR LIFE AND FORTUNE;

Tom Starley's Winter in the Arctic.

By HARRY E. ANDREWS.

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CHAPTER I. A HERO LEFT TO DIE.

"Mr. Larkins, I can get ashore."
The speaker was a lad of 17 years, who had been sitting silently in the stern of the

"You get ashore, Tom Storley?" cried the

"Yes, sir; I'm the lightest of the crew. Let

A cheer burst from the men struggling at

Tom Starley was the only son of the captain of the bark Cleone of New Bedford.

She was what whalers call a "spouter," and had come to Plover bay, far up in the Arctic region, in pursuit of whales.

Tom was taking his first lesson in hurling

the harpoon when the great field of broken ice drifted down upon them. They were overtaken by one of the worst dangers of the polar zone. The frozen particles were in too solid a mass to permit the progress of their boat, but were not firm

nough to bear a man's weight. The fated boat was not more than 100 fathom, as the sailors said, from the shore, but the ice was forcing the frail craft farther out to sea every instant. There was one way to overcome the dread force of the frozen mass, and only one. That was for a man to get ashore with a line. This suggestion had been made by the long-armed, grizzly old boat-steerer, Johnson. It had been hailed

with derision by his companions,
"Who could get through that ice?" jeered Larkins, the mate in charge.

Then brave Tom Starley volunteered to

try it.

Johnson, the boat steerer, hurriedly told him how to use the paddles.
"God bless ye, Tom," said he, "you're goin' to do it."

"You must do it!" roared Larkins, bru-

"Take the poke," said Johnson. He handed Tom a tight bag of sealskin, blown out with air like an immense bladder. go with you to show you our course. "If you go through this will bear you up and you can get on your feet again. Cour-

age, Tom! Don't give it up!"

The crew watched him with the strained look of men whose lives are at stake. The old boat steerer, sitting in the stern and paying out the line to Tom as he advanced, was the only cool one among them. "The young cub's doing well!" exclaimed

Then a loud, wild cry burst from them all. Tom had sunk through the ice and disappeared.

"The poke will save him," said Johnson. He was right. In half a minute Tom was on his feet again and pulling out the line. "He can't stand many such duckings," said the mate, anxiously. Suddenly the rope grew slack, and every man in the boat knew what that meant.

"We're lost!" groaned Larkins. Then the men heard a faint cheer, and they sent a mighty shout back.
"No," said Johnson, paying out the rope;

"He's up again and he must be near land

loud and clear, and then came a strong tug 'Thank God!" cried the old boat steerer:

"Tom's saved us." With the aid of the rope which Tom

made fast to a boulder, and after desperate struggles with their oars, the crew of the Cleone's whaleboat reached the shore, exhausted, but thankful. In their rejoicings they forgot the danger

which was still before them. Great snow-covered mountains, trackless and desolate, lay between them and safety. "Come, men! Strike out for Fillicar ney's!" ordered the mate, hoarsely.

In their efforts to walk the sailors reeled as if they were drunk. Not one of them could summon strength enough to go a dozen yards. Tom's wet clothes were freezing stiff. He stood shivering, his lips firmly

Johnson looked at Tom and tears came into his eyes. 'Come!" cried Larkins. "We must tramp

it to Fillicarney's.' "Can you stand the walk, Tom?" asked

"I must stand it," said Tom. "It's sure death to stay here." "Yes," said the boat steerer, mournfully,

"that's so." Then he brightened up. "You're good for it, my boy," said he. "I see it in your eye. Come on. We'll all help you if you need a

They guided their course by the moon, the stars and the mountains. All around them was a waste of snow. Not a tree, not a shru was in sight. Snow, snow everywhere, and only snow. They sank into it almost to their knees at every step. They had to wade

rather than walk, and it was a fearful test on their endurance.

Tom was the weakest and worst chilled of them all. He held out bravely, but the lessly in his bunk, almost crazed by thoughts time came when he could not take another of Tom's probable fate. There was very litstep. Johnson was near him and saw him

'Up, Tom, up!" he shouted. "I'm tired out," said Tom, faintly.
"Here, Chris," said Johnson to one of the

sailors, "help me carry this boy for a spell."
"Fools!" cried Larkins. "It's all a man can do to carry his own carcass."

"But you wouldn't leave Tom here?" "What else can we do?" growled the mate. "It's each man for himself now." 'Yes," groaned Tom. "Go on. You can't carry me. It'll be death for you to try it. Goodby, Mr. Johnson. 'Tell-''

'I shan't leave you, Tom. Cheer up, my "Johnson!" cried the mate, "I order you to move on. Don't be an idiot!" 'Yes, please go, Mr. Johnson," said Tom

"And tell father that I did my best. Larkins and the sailors were grimly tramp

ing up the mountain. Two of them looked back, hesitated, then moved on, urged by Larkins. "Cowards!" screamed Johnson, his eyes

glowing with indignation. lifted the boy in his arms and stag-

gered on. Tom bore down on him a dead weight. It

was too much of a load for the exhausted man. He had gone but a few rods when he stumbled, gasped and fell. He felt a drowsiness stealing over him.

nd his sight began to fail. His hands and feet grew numb.

Leaving the boy, he groped up the moun tain a few steps farther, turning first this way and then that, as if confused. In desperation he tried to shout to the men who had gone on, but could not speak above a whisper. Blindly staggering along, he stretched out his hands, as if feeling for something, then sank down without a

struggle. All was still on the mountain side. Larkins and his crew had wound through a pass-among the snowy ridges and disap-

CHAPTER II.

RETURNED WITHOUT THE BOY.

It was late in the next forenoon when the

ship.

Just then the mate came on to the poop.
His face was flushed and he seemed excited.

"Well?" asked the captain.

"What's you orders, Capt. Starley?" said
the mate. "The ice is growing thicker every
mmute!"

turning his glass upon them, "the mate's The canoes rapidly drew near. They were made of tanned deerskin, skilfully stretched over light wooden frames, and were large enough to hold four or five persons, each sitting on the bottom, as in a birch canoe. The natives were tall, athletic fellows. sack reaching almost to their knees, tight

"Let him try, Mr. Larkins," they said.
"Then lash the paddles to his feet," said headed by Larkins. "You've given us a big scare, Mr. Larkins," said the captain, and then a strange look on the mate's face caused him to turn

leggings that did not come quite to the hips,

skull caps and moccasins, all of deer or seal

"All well, I hope," he added, nervously, glancing at the men who were tumbling up.
"I've sad news for you, Capt. Starley,"

said Larkins, steadily.
"Where's Tom?" demanded the captain.

"Lost on the mountains," said Larkins,
"Tom lost!" groaned the captain. "Yes, sir. He wandered away from the rest of us—he and Johnson. The first thing we knew we could see nothing of them."

"We all had a pretty narrow escape," Larkins went on. "We were nearly dead when we arrived at Pillicarney's." Capt. Starley was nervously pacing the deck, and did not hear what Larkins was saying. He turned to the second officer.

"Mr. Noles, see if you can engage a couple of dog teams from these natives." 'Aye, aye, sir." "I want them at once. Men! who will volunteer to go back with me over the

"I will," cried Chris Longren, the Norwegian.
"I will," responded half a dozen voices.

"It's folly," said Larkins. "Tom and Johnson must be beyond help,"
"Silence, Larkins!" roared the captain. "I want four of your men to get ready at

once. Prepare for a long trip. "All right. Captain Starley," said the mate sullenly; "if you think it's best to try it, I'll "Not a step! You'll stay and keep ship,

Larkins looked for an instant at the captain's flashing eye and then walked off.
"Very well," he sneered. "I can afford to let him snub me. I've won the game."

Pillicarney's two teams were ready for Capt. Starley's expedition when it reached his village of deerskin huts, a mile back from the shore. Eight dogs were attached to each of the sledges with harnesses of With native drivers cracking their whips

over both teams, the party started over the mountains, retracing as nearly as possible the route traversed by the sailors the night Capt. Starley's keen eyes swept the dreary

waste of snow as they skimmed along. He said nothing, but evidently had a faint hope that the search would not be in vain.
"Longren," said he, "you see that the drivers keep as nearly as possible in your

old course—and the rest of you fellows watch for breaks in the snow." "It was just as we struck into the other de of this pass that we lost sight of Tom,

side of this pass that we lost sight of Tom, sir," said Longren, as the advance sledge entered a narrow defile between two heights.

The old woman placed herself in front of him and pointed to the couch of skins, making at the same time a queer noise.

She looked pleasant, but seemed to command him.

nearly half an hour.
"Probably, then," said the captain, "Tom and Johnson failed to find the pass, but wandered up the mountain range."
"No. sir," said the Norwegian, "I'm sure

they never entered the pass."

Capt. Starley was restlessly walking up and down the deck that night when a man came up to him.

"Can I see you alone, sir, for a minute?" "Hello, Chris! Yes, come aft."
"Capt. Starley," said the Norwegian, "I eserve to be shot."

'Pillicarney wishes to see you, sir." The captain hurried on deck and found the native chief, with a dozen of his follow-

"Here, Jock!" said the latter, hailing one of the Kanakas (Sandwich Island men) who had made several voyages to this region and had picked up considerable of the Mes-

"See if you can find out what this fellow

'He say, captain, he want cow-cow first.' 'How much does the rascal want?" 'Some bread, some calico and a gun." The biscuit, the cloth and the gun were ught out. Pillicarney's men at once

loaded them into their canoes, while the of remained in the waist and talked with "He say, sar, that Tom alive and well," said the Kanaka.

"Thank God if that's true! Where does

"Good many miles off with another tribe."

CHAPTER III. THE ICE CLOSING ON THE SHIP. All night long the captain tossed sleeptle to give him courage. The only straw that he could clutch was Pillicarney's tale.

Poor support, that. "Capt. Starley." said the mate, the next norning, "I've some important news." The captain felt his heart jump.

'What is it. Mr. Larkins?" he asked. "The natives tell us that the ice is closing up fast around the mouth of the bay.'

Capt. Starley's face fell. "Is that all?" he asked. "That's all, sir." said the mate, crisply. Capt. Starley stepped back and glanced at

the thermometer. It had fallen considerably during the night, and was lower than at any time since

The captain retired to his cabin. Larkins' eport only confirmed his previous fears.

He must make a prompt decision, for unset hey should clear before night impass ble barriers of ice would lock them in and rey must spend the long Arctic winter at lover bay. That would be almost bidding finance to death.

But Tom!

It was almost impossible to believe that s boy had perished. How could he go off nile he had a shadow of a hope that provence had in some way saved the boy? Id yet he owed something to the men in charge. Their lives were at stake as ill as Tom's.

Mr. Larkins" he called locking the savages grinned and shook their heads. Tom's heart sank and his head grew dizzy. "Gone?" he shrieked, in desperation, forgetting that they could not understand him.

For amoment they stared at him vacantly. "Gorn-gorn?" one of them chattered, parrotlike, imitating the inflection of his voice as well as his words.

Tom fell faint, then all about him began to grow dim. He would have fallen if the savages had not caught him in their arms and carried him to the bunk.

Start Tom's.

CHAPTER V.

CAPT. STARLEY'S DECISION. they had beer in Plover bay.

The captain retired to his cabin. Larkins' He must make a prompt decision, for un-ess they should clear before night impass-ble barriers of ice would lock them in and hey must spend the long Arctic winter at lover bay. That would be almost bidding

Mr. Larkins," he called, looking out on

"Aye, aye, sir."
"Aye, aye, sir."
"Pass the word to Mr. Downer."
"Aye, aye, sir."
In a moment the steward responded to the mmons, 'How about our supplies, Mr. Downer?"

asked the captain.
"They're all right, sir."
"How long will they last?"

"How long will they last?"

'Oh, we must have two months' stores on hand, sir. They're holding out well," answered the steward, wonderingly.

"Is there anybody aboard that's ever wintered up here?"

"One of the Kanakas, has, sir."

"Send him into the cabin."

"Aye, aye, sir."

"Jock," asked the captain, when the Kanaka came in, "did you ever spend a winter up here?" up here?"
"Yes, sir, once," Jock answered, with a

shrug.
"Pretty tough, wasn't it?"
"Almost died." said the Kanaka.
"What time did the ice break up in the It was late in the next forencon when the men on the Cleone, lying at anchor in Plover bay, saw four of the native canoes approaching, one of them steered by Pillicarney, the native chief.

"Thank God!" exclaimed Capt. Starley,

"The fellow must be mistaken," he

said, under his breath. "It's now the last of October. It would be eight months we'd have to stay here—and we couldn't stand it." He shook his head and faced about.
"You may go, now, Jock," said he.
In a few minutes he went on board and swept the horizon with his telescope. He saw that although the vicinity of the ship was perfectly clear, the ice was thick at the head of the bay. When, later in the day, he took another look about, he was startled to find that drift ice was closing around the ship.

CHAPTER IV.

mountain slope.

The team was driven by a boy, who merrily cracked his whip and now and then sang out to the dogs in a high key. He had one passenger, who was covered to the eyes in ture.

The object that had startled the dogs was

Her skin was dark, but there was a red glow on her cheeks; her face was rather broad, but her eyes were bright and her teeth were white and even; she was not ill-

om smiled, and she seemed delighted.
Where am I?" he whispered.
Naina," said the girl.
om did not know what she meant, and ked puzzled.
Naina," the girl repeated, pointing her efinger at herself.
om concluded that this was her name.
is next thought was of Johnson.
Another man here?" he asked.
he girl looked at him vacantly and then ok her head.
It's no use to try to talk with her,"

the lingo."
The girl brought him a tin dish filled with steaming broth.

er skins.

In old woman was cooking over a stone in which oil was burning. This primie oil stove had warmed his soup. Directly over the stove was a hole in the us to let the smoke out, but much of the oke was inclined to stay. There was nothing that resembled a chair the lodge, but three or four tin pails us from a pole.

Large, shiny pan was securely fastened

afterward felt so weak, that he bassed two days in bed, without any ambition to leave it. Naina and her mother waited on him carefully by turns.

On the third day he felt stronger, and he thought he would look out of doors. One of his feet still pained him very much, but he arose and hobbled around, trying to find an opening.

mand him.
Suddenly the wall at the lodge parted, and in walked a man, short, fat, swarthy and in walked a man, short, fat, swarthy and fur clad.

Naina came up, took Tom gently by the arm and led him back to his old place.

"Perhaps this is all right and perhaps it isn't," thought Tom. "I don't know whether I'm in a hospital or in a prison."

He racked his brain for a way in which to make these savages know who he was and where he wished to go.

It occurred to him that they must know that the bark was lying in Plover bay.

He wished he had a piece of paper and a pencil. He thought he could draw a picture of a vessel that they would recognize, even if he was not much of an artist.

Why couldn't he cut out something of the sort with his jackknife?

He could, if there was anything to work on.

nquiring expression on his face.
The Messinka family looked at him won-

A rustling sound attracted his attention, and he saw that another savage had entered the hut. The latter at once began to talk to Naina's father.

Then they looked at him, and Naina's father grew excited while Naina's face grew flushed.

She joined busily in the confab, and as she looked at Tom the flush on her face deepened.

deepened.
"Something up," thought Tom.
One of the savages looked at 'Tom, then pointed to the pictured ship on the pan bottom and waved his arms backward and forward.
An alarming suspicion entered Tom's head.

what it has father had given him up as dead and had cleared.

The thought made him tremble. With an eager, inquiring look, he pointed in the direction in which he supposed the sea lay, and then to the picture on the pan.

The savages grinned and shook their heads.

windlass, sir?"
"No, sir. Put them into the rigging." "No, sir. Put them into the rigging."
Larkins was staggered by this reply.
Capt. Starley looked at him steadly and
grimly, with a pale, strained face.
"What's that. sir?"
"Strip the bark of every bit of her canvas
and send down all her rigging and all her
spars to the lower masts."
The mate's face flushed and he muttered
an oath under his breath that the captain's
are caught.

"Mr. Larkins!" he sternly exclaimed. Mith a darkened face Larkins turned and

left the cabin.
"Men." he cried, bursting into the forecastie, "this is an outrage!"
The sailors stared at him and waited for him to go on.
"I believe Capt. Starley's gone crazy," he

SOME POLITICAL POINTS.

Knights of Reciprocity Opposing Farmers' Alliance.

How Senator Ingalls was Shelved-Hill's Trip to Georgia.

Gov. Bulkeley's Position-Some Inter-

forth all over the country. One of the founders of the new order, Hon. Samuel R. Peters, in speaking of the organization, said: "The new order is taking prodigious strides. It is a secret organization, and therefore the public has not been made aware of its wonderfully rapid growth and development. The articles of faith and

"A desire for the perpetuity of the Union; advocacy of liberal pensions to all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors of the ate war; the protection of American industry; reciprocity between all friendly nations or fair trade, especially with those nations on the American continent; reciprocty, also, between all classes in our nation, neluding a community of interest, which should exist between producers and consumers, between manufacturers and opera-tives, between common carriers and shippers: a fair and honest ballot; and lastly, the disfranchisement of every person offering or accepting bribes or attempting im-

properly to influence the ballot. Knights of Reciprocity are not confined to any political organization, and are not subjected to political tests. There are now in the neighborhood of 500 lodges, principally in Kansas, but scattered also through Nebraska, Missouri and Colorado

CUT-THROAT MORTGAGES.

Mrs. Diggs Tells Why Senator Ingalls Was Shelved.

Mrs. Annie Diggs, who led the fight of the third party in Kansas against Senator Ingalls, appears to be a very smart, small person. She says the Knights of Labor and other organizations have practically joined hands with the farmers. It is not the Farmers' Alliance, but a distinct third political party, which has been called the ople's party. True, it originated with the

political party, which has been called the People's party. True, it originated with the Farmers' Alliance, but all associations for the benefit of the farmers are coming in under the original head of the "People's party." The latter is the name which will stick, and will be borne in the national campaign of 1892, when we will undoubtedly have a national ticket in the field.

"When the campaign opened last year Mrs. Lease and myself went on the general lecture platform. We were able to do this as the Alliance had recognized women in their sub-alliances and had appointed them sub-lecturers."

"What was the objection to Senator Ingals?"

"The great objection was in his not taking a hand in securing legislation that would relieve the depression among the farmers. I began the crusade against Senator Ingalls, and by exposing his method s I think I succeeded in bringing the farmers, who had been his blind worshippers, to realize how they had been duped. I sent to New York and had a photograph made of the sign of the other night forefinger and thumb. The trick is to tranfer them from one hand to the other and return them to their original positions. First with the right forefinger and thumb seize the ends of the other pick, the forefinger and thumb seize the ends of the other pick, the forefinger and thumb seize the ends of the other pick, the thumb in that power end.

It is absolutely essential that the latter point should be observed, because it is the key of the situation. In order to place the thumb in that position give the hand a sharp upward half turn and then thrust the thumb forward and downward until it meets the end of the pick. Grasp it firmly, separate the hands, and you will of course see that you have transferred the picks.

In order to return them to their former point should be observed, because it is the two have transferred the picks.

In order to return them to their former point should be observed, because it is the two have transferred the picks.

In order to return them to their former point shou

Bulkeley and Hill. Govs. Hill and Bulkeley had a charming time, not long ago, in dealing wordy blows at the Australian ballot. Bulkeley prevented the passing of any other law in Connecticut than the one which has caused the necticut than the one which has caused the present deadlock in the "land of steady habits." Bulkeley at one time basked in the sunlight of Hill's friendship, but now their footsteps are setindifferent directions. Morgan G. Bulkeley of Connecticut made a demand on Gov. Hill, Thursday, for the extradition of John Colbert, accused of stealing a horse and carriage at Hamburg, Conn., Feb. 24, and who is now held a prisoner at Carmel, N. Y. Gov. Hill refused to honor the requisition, saying he could not recognize as governor a man who had neither been so elected by the people of his State, nor was so recognized by the highest legislative body of his State.

His Trip to Georgia Will Tend to Boom His Higher Aspirations. ATLANTA, Ga., March 6.-The proposed trip of Gov. Hill of New York to this city to reverence at the monument to the late Henry W. Grady may prove an important

ational event. The monument will be in place some day toward the end of August. The Georgia Legislature will be in session and the assemblies of State conventions to nominate delegates to the national convention will only be about seven months off.

Gov. Hill visited Georgia once before during the Piedmont exposition, about 16 months ago. The State was at that time wildly devoted to Cleveland, and, under the cordiality of Gov. Hill's reception, was a reserve which seemed to say, "This far, but nothing more." Nevertheless, at the Irish-American banquet given to Gen. Collins, at which the governor was present, when his name was mentioned in connection with the presidency, a scene of enthusiasm ensued in which Gov. Gordon, Mayor Glenn and the entire party joined.

The fact that he has consented to come so far to do honor to a Georgian who in life had been so popular as Mr. Grady, will arouse an enthusiasm which cannot fail to have an effect. The presence of the General Assembly of the State will give the occasion a political character that cannot be avoided. The monument will be in place some

LOST HIS CHANCE.

Free Silver Men Will Have None of

Cleveland. Louisville, Ky., March 7.—Hon. Asher G. Caruth, congressman from the Louisville district, and Hon. W. T. Ellis, congressman from the second Kentucky district, speaking of the Democatic nomination for the presidency, Mr. Caruth said today that he vas opposed to Cleveland, and thought that he would make the weakest of all candiparty can carry the solid South. Hill can

party can carry the solid South. Hill can carry New York and New Jersey, and Gray can carry Indiana. With these two leading Democrats as candidates respectively for the presidency and vice-presidency victory would be assured."

Congressman Ellis talked at length. He said: "I think that Cleveland's letter on the silver coinage bill eliminates him as a possible candidate for the presidential nomination. It would keep him from carrying more than two counties of the 119 in the State of Kentucky.

"Win on a free coinage platform? Why, of course we could. Carry New York? We would carry it like a flash. I tell you it is a question that is bound to have attention. The people demand free coinage, and the Democratic party cannot win if it refuses it."

Minor Mention. Gov. Jackson of Maryland says that he will not appoint a United States senator for the unexpired term of Senator, E. K. Wilson, deceased. As Mr. Wilson had been chosen to succeed himself for the term beginning March 4, next, the Governor will make an appointment to fill that vacancy should there be any necessity for such action. Returns from clerks of boards of super-

Returns from clerks of boards of supervisors in 42 counties, on all spring elections thus far held in New York State, with Alleghany, Franklin and Washington not yet reported, show that for supervisor the Republicans have carried 481 towns and wards, and the Democrats 418. The same towns and wards at the spring election in 1890 voted Republican 457 and Democratic 432; and in 1889 the Republicans voted 526 and the Democrats 364. Ten new wards and towns have been erected since last year.

erm scats in the North Dakota Senate yes-erday, the Democrats were victorious. The even numbered districts drew the long erms, and six Democrats hold over. Had he odd numbered districts won only a single Democrat would have retained his WALL STREET STORIES Reminiscences Dictated by

Old John Thompson.

the National Banks.

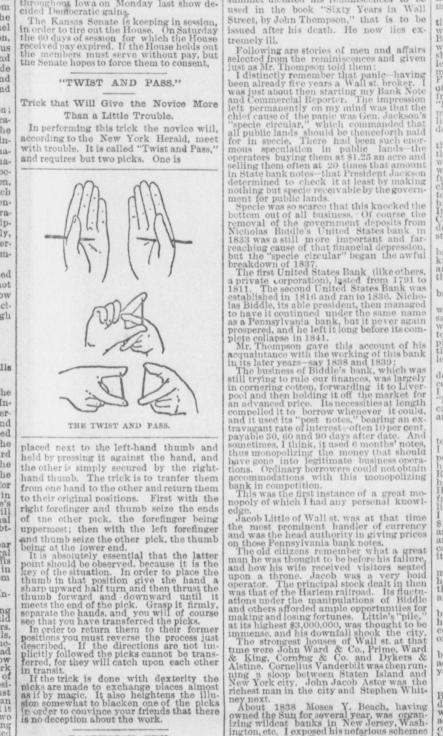
as Everybody Does Today.

Twenty thousand bills were introduced in he last Congress, and about 2000 became

The first Republican victory in Rochester, N. Y., for 14 years was achieved Tuesday. The first Republican mayor in the history of Rome was elected Tuesday, and the Democrats carried Auburn for the first time in 45 years.

Streeter, a Republican, will be the new United States senator from Illinois. Humors of the Wildcat Days Before When Everybody Wanted Money Just

New York, March 7.—A Washington special says that the organization known as the Knights of Reciprocity, which sprouted from the soil of Kansas soon after the election last fall, as a counter-irritant to the Farmers' Alliance, is about to biossom throughout lowa on Monday last show decided Democratic gains. reports from the municipal elections roughout Iowa on Monday last show deled Democratic gains. The Kansas Senate is keeping in session, order to tire out the House. On Saturday a 60 days of session for which the House elived pay expired. If the House holds out members must serve without pay, but a Senate hopes to force them to consent,



utrageous way, calling me all sorts of hard ames. My lawyers told me that he was liable for neavy damages and advised me to enter uit. I did so, and employed "Prince" John Van Buren, the brilliant son of Martin Van en, to make the closing speech at the

When the case went to the jury they gave the all I asked—\$10,000—without leaving me all I asked—\$10,000—without leaving their seats.

Here is an illustration of the way in which the redemption of the wildcat, or stumptail, money, was accomplished. I had the handling of an immense amount of it, and sent my agents out to redeem it. I sent out my son Samuel and a clerk, with a carpetbag full during the panic of 1854 and 1855. In his journeyings my son came to the town of Lafayette, Ind., having several thousands on the banks there. He had a colonel attachment to his name, from being on the staff of Gov. Myron H. Clark, with that rank.

attachment to his name, from being on the staff of Gov. Myron H. Clark, with that rank.

So the daily papers of that town had it out the next morning that Col. Sam Thompson had come out from old John Thompson of New York, to clean all the specie out of Lafayette banks, and the editor thought it would be a good notion to give Col. Sam a bath in the Wabash, whose water was not very deep but very wet.

My son saw the people nudging each other at the hotel tables in the morning and pointing at their newspapers and eyeing him with great interest. Buying a paper he found that what made him such an attraction was the following from the Lafeyette Courier: "We will assist in putting the gentlemen through a course of hydropathic treatment in the Wabash, and contribute to purchase them a suite of clothes made from the extract of pine and goose down."

My son—although a soldier, a man of wara real colonel, afterward general of "millish"—concluded that "discretion was the better part of valor." and took the next train for Chicago. He there made sale of his Indiana stumptalls at a fair price, and left that particular collection to the Chicago purchase—thinking that Western men understood each other and were better fitted to do business with each other than Eastern men were to deal with them.

I had some singular experiences as a coin broker before foreign coins ceased to be a legal tender at rates fixed by the laws of Congress. The laws of Feb. 20, 1816; March 3, 1843, and May 22, 1846, regulated the value of foreign coins, and that of Feb. 21, 1798; April 10, 1806; Feb. 20, 1816; March 3, 1843, and May 22, 1846, regulated the coin money, and was one cause of the panic of 1857.

The banks were much addicted before that demonetization to paying their coin the chart of the panic of 1857.

The banks were much addicted before The banks were much addicted before hat demonetization to paying their coin bligations in English sovereigns and french 20-franc pieces. Once a friend of bind who was going on a European tour ame to me for \$500 in gold. I told him hat I would get sovereigns for him, and, aking a \$500 bank note of the Union Bank, ent my porter for the coin. That bank was nly paying out sovereigns then for specie lemands.

sent my porter for the coin. That bank was only paying out sovereigns then for specie demands.

The paying teller of the bank took the note, and, putting it under a weight, said to the porter: "Young man, I will get the gold out for this some time before 3 o'clock."

It was then only a little after 10 o'clock. The porter brought me this reply. I went to the bank and formally demanded payment at once—as nominated in the bond. I received the same answer as my messenger, and, moreover, the teller refused to return the \$500 bank note, claiming that the legal limit of time within which he was obliged to hand out the coin for the note was "by 3 o'clock," as would be the case with ordinary commercial obligations of individuals.

I sent for a lawyer and laid the case before him. He proposed to enter suit at once. I objected, as that would, I thought, be unnecessarily and illegally tying up the \$500, to my loss and detriment.

The lawyer, seeing that it was an interesting and important test case, at once drew his check for \$500 and handed it to me with the remark: "There, that will keep your cash intact."

I then told him togo ahead, which he did. After five months the case came to trial, again a sphent jury was found to decide against me, whereat I was quite surprised. I, of course, appealed the case to a higher court, where a new trial was ordered and I won the case on the ground that an innocent purchase of transferable bonds, who has not been notified of their being stolen before the purchase is made, must be protected.

This case established the fact that the buyer of bonds payable to bearer and transferable from hand to hand, without registry das is the case with registered bonds, has no responsibility concerning them until they come into his actual possession.

THIRD PARTY IN '92.

Senator - Elect Peffer Will Act With Neither Party.

Washington, March 2.— Senator-elect Peffer of Kansas, Mr. Ingalls' successor, is here.

"There will probably be a third party in the field in 1892." said the senator elect. "A confer

The flames did not stop with the smoking

ar, but went on to the elegant chair car not the richly furnished sleepers, which ere soon totally destroyed, nothing remaindered.

The case was tried by Thomas J. Oakley, then considered the soundest legal mind in the country. In charging the jury the judge said, with emphasis: "Gentlemen, this is a very clear case. The banks promise to pay their currency notes on demand. The Union Bank was delinquent in claiming that this specie was payable at the bank's convenience—at any time before 3 o'clock. The bank must be held to its promises."

ounter. David Leavitt, president of the America

[New York Herald.]

Mr. John Thompson, the publisher of the Bank Note Reporter, and for so long a character and an authority in Wall st., last summer dictated his reminiscences to be

Bank Note Reporter, and for so long a character and an authority in Wall st., last summer dictated his reminiscences to be used in the book "Sixty Years in Wall Street, by John Thompson," that is to be issued after his death. He now lies extremely ill.

Following are stories of men and affairs selected from the reminiscences and given just as Mr. Thompson told them:

I distinctly remember that panic—having been already five years a Wall st. broker. I was just about then starting my Bank Note and Commercial Reporter. The impression and Saksan's the second start of the people as a sum of the second specially his. But, all the same, and the second specially his. But, all the same, and sum of the second specially his. But, all the same, answer, but that it will be generally conceded. The appropriations make by the Congress just closed amount in round figures to a billion dollars, which is a trifle less than \$200,000,000 more than the appropriations of the last Democratic Congress.

If the money appropriate is all disbursed the treasury will be left without a cent; more than that it will have incurred liabilities without having the means to liquidate them unless resort is had to a new issue of bonds. The only way this can be avoided is by the executive departments ignoring the means to liquidate the manifest intention of Congress. Large and the second special provides and the same and the same and the appropriations of the last Democratic Congress.

If the money appropriations of the last Democratic Congress.

If the money appropriations of the last Democratic Congress.

If the money appropriations of the last Democratic Provides Amount in the provide provides a trifle less than \$20

learing house?"
replied, "We cannot. You've black-

the clearing house?" We cannot. You've black-balled us at the clearing house."

The drafts coming back to me unpaid, I would go to one of these banks myself and say: "If you have no currency, let me see what checks on other banks you have taken today. I will take it out of them." So I picked out checks to the amount on some of the strong banks and had the currency collected directly from them.

After this had gone on awhile the president of one of the large banks came to me, complaining of the drain on his currency. I explained the situation, and he said: "Look here, you just put in another application for admission to the clearing house and I will see that you get in."

I did so, and was let in now unanimously.

amount. Then I said, when the comes in I will be at the desk, and attend to it in person."

A quarter of an hour later in came the messenger of the Bank of America. I handed him out the \$10,000 package, took the draft from him as quickly as possible and put it on the hook as paid.

The messenger presently saw the point, but the point of the hook was ahead of him. He said: "I am instructed not to receive these national bank notes in payment of anything."

"Can't help that," said I. "The draft has been duly and properly paid, according to act of Congress. You take these bills to your cashier and tell him what I say,"

"He'll send me back for the draft."

"He can't have it. The First National Bank of New York has duly honored the draft. This bank meets all its liabilities with promptitude and despatch, and pays according to law, Go back and tell your officers to read the law concerning national banks, and take it to their lawver and let him read it. After that you will not find yourself sent back for the draft."

olf sent back for the draft.'

him read it. After that you will not find yourself sent back for the draft."

He did not come back.

But other banks kicked considerably. Yet national banks soon became plenty. I encouraged them, and soon there were 15 or 20. We were for a time a redemption bank for them all, redeeming their notes with bankable money. So their bank notes came to us thick and fast.

On one occasion Mr. Hoyt, treasurer of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, in making up his daily deposit for the Metropolitan Bank, John Earl Williams, president, putin a package of national bank notes. That bank threw out these notes as not depositable.

Mr. Hoyt took the bank book and hied nim to President Williams' presidential coom in a very warm frame of mind, which room in a very warm frame of mind, which he was at no pains to conceal.

"What's the matter. Brother Hoyt?" said Mr. Williams; "you look excited."

"Matter enough! I sent national bank money on deposit and your teller threw it out. Now here is my bank book. I want it written up, and quickly. I have \$200,000 here with you, and will take it to the First National Bank, where they appreciate a good thing when they see it."

Thereupon sturdy President Williams, who had a mind and will of his own, "took no counsel with flesh and blood" or Clearing House.

"Sit down, Hoyt," said he. "Don't get ex-

"Sit down, Hoyt," said he. "Don't get excited; we must fix this thing with you at all nazards."
So Williams took the bank book and So Williams took the bank book and credited there the amount in dispute, thus violating a rule of the Clearing House, but obeying the law of the United States.

Hoyt came to me and told me the story.

Mr. Snow, the financial editor of the Tribune, happened to be in the office, and he gave an account of the transaction in the next morning's Tribune.

Two days later all the banks were taking national currency.

I had bought some government coupon bonds early in the morning, which were not at once delivered to me. During the day it was noised abroad that there had been a bond robbery, and it was found that my bonds were the ones stolen. The man robbed, knowing that they now stood in my name, brought suit against me for their recovery or their market value.

When the suit came to trial, again a sapient jury was found to decide against me, whereat I was quite surprised. I, of course, appealed the case to a higher court, where a new trial was ordered and I won the case on the ground that an innocent purchaser of transferable bonds, who has not been notified of their being stolen before the purchase is made, must be protected.

UNCLE SAM "CIPHERS." mand must be met on demand, without any more than a reasonable waiting at the

> That Last Congress Voted Away His All.

Exchange Bank, was about the most prominent man in Wall st, when the war broke out in 1861. I remember him well, as I had much to do with him. He was a remark able man and a striking figure on the street with his white cravat and his long white Can't See His Way Clear to Pay All Those Extravagant Bills.

> And Those Maturing Bonds, How Will He be Able to Meet Them?

Washington, March 8 .- How great the deficit will be with which the 52d Congress will be confronted when it meets here next

bends.

The money which the taxpayers will be called upon to pay in the way of interest will be one of the monuments to the incom-

TRICKS FOR HOME USE.

Coins With Water. Balance a card on the tip of your fore-finger, and on top of it place a nickel. Hit the edge of the card a sharp horizontal blow with some object like a pencil, or snap



Then try the coin and goblet trick. Sup-port a common drinking-glass upside down on two silver dollars, on a table covered with cloth. Place a half dollar within and

be done by scratching the cloth hear the glass.

A deceptive experiment is to put coins in water. Fill a drinking-glass to the brim with water, and then ask the company how many coins can be dropped in without spilling it over. The guesses will all be too small, for a surprising number can be put in if it be done carefully. A little practice with any of these tricks, and the young beginner will soon become expert.

delivered himself of this opinion while discussing the Canadian question, but declined to further connect the opinion with the subject of conversation.

When asked: "Do you think the country beyond our northern boundary will ever be ours?" the general was not ready with a positive answer.

BACON AT \$10,000 A POUND. The Unfortunate Experience of an

"No, Sir; I have no use for Mexico," said Miner B. N. Drazal. "It was 10 years ago when I purchased a strip of land near Sonora, Mex., 40 miles from the mouth of the St. Pedro river and 30 miles from Canenars."

Cananara.

"The land was good mining property, and I knew if it were worked right leould make a good many thousand dollars. I had \$8000 when I started to work, and with part of when I started to work, and with part or this I purchased mining implements, pow-der, etc. For 18 months I worked alone at the mine, drilled a tunnel 600 feet long through hard rock, and finally struck what I was looking for—an arsenica ledge of sil-ver. I had worked Sunday, Christmas, Thanksging and figured out \$40,000 in-sight.

A correspondent is in doubt as to whether he really has religion or not. He is advised to buy a fountain pen.

FOUND BY SAVAGES.

Not more than five minutes after Larkins and his crew disappeared in the mountain pass, leaving Tom and the old boat-steerer behind, a dog team came scrambling up the

In furs.

As this team was nearing the pass the dogs suddenly sprang to one side and nearly upset the sledge.

The young driver reined them in and brought the team to a standstill. Then he imped out to see what the obstacle was.

The other occupant of the sledge also alighted.

lighted.
It was a girl. She had small features, ong black hair and delicately formed hands, nd was clothed from head to foot in the ur of the black fox.
They both bent to the ground and exhanged a few words in the Messinka

The object that had startled the dogs was the body of a boy. Raising the head and pressing her hands to the face, the girl found that it was still warm. She placed her ear over the heart; it was family throbbing. Then they lifted the form into the sledge and covered it with furs.

Several hours afterward Tom opened his eyes—to wonder what world he was in. He saw dimly—and such strange things. Somebody stood over him and was making him swallow a hot liquor.

His eyes closed again. When he opened them once more and felt his strength coming back he saw that he was lying on a bed of turs, surrounded by fur curtains.

His joy at finding himself really in the land of the living was so great that he tried to shout, but could only utter a faint cry.

The curtains parted and a face looked in. It was the face of a young Mersinka girl of perhaps 17 years.

steaming broth.

Tom eagerly drank it, for he was ravenusly hungry and it tasted good.

He was in a large circular lodge made of

on.

He might scratch a sketch on the bright tin pan that hung against the wall, but would they permit it?

He would try it at any rate. So, hobbling across the hut, he began work on the pan.

When he had drawn a rude picture of a bark, he stood off and pointed at it with an inquiring expression on his face.

giv.

h a queer expression the man stepped
Tom and took the knife from his hand,
held the knife up and directed the atm of the family to it, as if it was somevery remarkable. Evidently he
ht there must be some supernatural
in a knife capable of making a picture
hat. ower in a knile capable of making a pictule ike that.

Tout thought he was making very little headway in his efforts at pictorial conversa-

head.
What did this waving of the arms mean?
Was the savage trying to tell him that the
bark had spread her sails and gone off?
Tom knew that the season had grown
late, and that the ice must have formed
very rapidly in the past few days.
What if his father had given him up as
dead and had cleared.

"How much longer could we safely wait here, Mr. Larkins?" asked the captain.
"Not another minute, sir! We shall have all we can do to get out now. Unless you give your orders at once we'll have to lie here all winter. Shall I put the men to the windless, sir?"

In the drawing for the long and short Continued on the Third Page.

Explosive Raft and Monogram Are Amusing Results. One of the most picturesque of the tooth

pick tricks is called "The Explosive Raft." It can be formed, says with eight picks in this manner: First, cross two picks, place another pick on top firmly with your thumb and forefinger; then insert another pick under the two at the top and

HEEXPLOSIVE RAFT. over the one in the

ottom. Then the raft is half completed. Turn it around, place another pick across the centre and wedge two more sticks under and over the ends of those at the sides.

Then the work is finished and the little affair is ready to be blown up. Of course there is a great deal of tension on the picks, but this must be released with a lighted match. Apply the flame to one of the corners, and in a few moments you will witness two "explosions" that will rend the raft apart and hurl its timbers in the air. This will prove an unfalling source of amusement to the little ones, whose deft fingers will probably have no difficulty in making the skeleton-like raft.

Next comes "The Mon ogram." This is trick consists of making the letter "X" and "V" out of four picks.

This would be a very simple thing to do were it not for the fact that the letters must be interwoven in such urn it around, place another pick across

manner that they ill not fall to pieces hen they are lifted THE MONOGRAM. will not fall to pieces
then they are lifted THE MONOGRAM.

IP. It is done in this fashion: Hold one pick
the left hand, place the end of another
at it near the bottom, inclining it upward
at an angle of about 30 degrees; at the same
ingle insert a third pick under the first near
the top and wedge a fourth under and over
the ends on the right and the deed is done.

With a little patience and a steady hand it is
easily performed.

CARS IN FLAMES. Two Killed and Many Hurt on the Atchison. JACKSONVILLE, Ill., March 8 .- A frightful cident happened this morning to the acksonville Southeastern train on the tchison, Topeka & Santa Fe road, north f Havana, which resulted in the complete estruction of the express train which left Chicago at 7.40 Saturday night for St. Louis. It was about 2.30 a. m. when the mishap ccurred. The night was a dangerous one or travel, the tracks being covered with ice. When a mile and a half beyond Havana e locomotive encountered a broken rail.

nped the track and the whole train,

hich had been speeding along southward t the rate of 33 miles an hour, plunged

at the rate of 23 miles an hour, plunged over the emtankment.

One man was killed, two fatally injured and severol very seriously hurt. Nearly all the passengers were more or less hurt.

The baggage car and the express car were completely broken up and piled on top of the engine, with smoker, also being badly wrecked, laid over on its side in the ditch. A terrible storm which was raging at the time added to the horror of the moment. From the debris came the cries and groans of the injured, while men and women from the chair car and sleepers, which had escaped without great damage, ran about in the rain terrified, not knowing which way to turn or how to aid those who were in distress.

ase to the bank.

We appealed to a higher court. The jury rerdict was superseded and a new trial or-

Labor, are expected to be represented. The object is to unite all the working forces of the country.

"Another meeting will probably be held later, and then a systematic effort will be made to organize the whole country. Lecturers are out now. Meetings will be held in every State between now and next fall to regarize the farmers.

"I will act in the Senate with neither of the old parties," said Mr. Peffer, "except as they favor things that accord with my sense of duty. In all matters on which the convictions of my party have been exhall follow my own conv

A Snap Shot.

[Puck.]

Maud—George, please explain what you meant by telling Edith my eyes reminded you of a cat's.

George—Why, simply, that to appreciate their beauty one must see them at night.

It is jury, without leaving their seats, gave me the case, the bank to pay the face of the note and interest from the day of presentation and legal costs.

This was an important decision, as it upset the theory that a bank note could be met like commercial paper "any time within their beauty one must see them at night.

The jury, without leaving their seats, gave me the case, the bank to pay the face of the note and interest from the day of presentation and legal costs.

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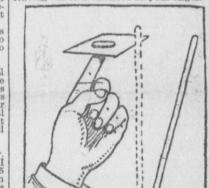
This was an important decision, as it upset the theory that a bank note could be met pressed is hall follow them. In all others as they favor things that accord with my sense of duty. In all matters on which the convictions of my party have been expressed is hall follow them. In all others with my sense of duty. In all matters on which the convictions of my party have been expressed is hall follow my own convictions of duty.

The jury, without leaving their seats, "I will act in the Senate with necessary the object of the old parties," as they favor things that accord with my sense of duty. In all matters on which the convictions of my party have been expressed is hall follow my own convictions of duty.

deficiencies must be made good by the next Congress.

Next September 4½ per cent. bonds, amounting to \$55,000,000, fall due. It has been the policy of both parties for a number of years to retire the debt as rapidly as possible, and it is safe to say that if there was a Democratic president in the White House who had had his party at his back in the last Congress, this obligation would be wiped out. But it will be impossible to do that now, and the secretary of the treasury will have to avail himself of the discretion vested in him, and extend the life of these bonds.

Card and Coin, Coin and Goblet, and



TIME FOR WAR TO COME. Gen. Butler Draws Inference from Teach. ings of History. WASHINGTON, March 2 .- Gen. Butler, who has been in Washington a good deal of late, believes the time is approaching for the United States to have another war.

the next morning's Tribune.

Two days later all the banks were taking national currency.

Another story of that period. At the Bank of the Republic, where I had occasion to call at times, the cashier said one day: "Mr. Thompson, you assert that our bills receivable are payable in national bank notes, according to act of Congress."

"Yes."

"Tis not so. We are not bound. I'll bet you a hat we are not."

I replied: "I leave the matter to your president if he will first read the law."

We took the law to President Lowry. He read it and scowled, read it and scowled, again, and finally said, "Mr. Cashier, give Mr. Thompson that hat!"

I had a curious suit about 1865, involving the question of the responsibility of the holder of a transferable bond who is not the owner.

I had bought some government coupon bonds early in the morning, which were not at once delivered to me. During the day it was noised abroad that there had been a bond robbery, and it was found that my bonds were the ones stolen. The man robbed, knowing that they now stood in my name, brought suit against me for their recovery or their market value.

When the suit came to trial, again a sapient jury was found to decide against me, whereat I was quite surprised. I, of course, appealed the case to a higher court, the result of the general was not ready with a positive answer. "If it eyer is," said he, "it will be in one of three ways—by gift, by purchase or by conquest. When we consider that in the vast country beyond the Canada line lies by far the larger part of the fresh water of the enteritory over which floats the British flag, the man of intelligence will have some idea of the prospect of our getting the country as a gift from England, and he will be mitred as a great question which men may stndy at their leisure."

Then Gen. Butler drew attention to the fact that ever since we began to have a history every generation has seen the United States engaged in war; unless the inexposition of history. It may solve the Canada line less by far the larger

empire of superb climate, great capabilities for commerce and population, a territory that is rapidly developing at the present time, and is bound to develop still more rapidly from this time forth."

American Miner in Mexico.



brothers, had an equal right to rule. Being men of good disposition and of much the same mind, they had for many years governed the country to the satisfaction of governed the govern

days of each other, one left a sen about 12 years old, and the other a daughter of the same age. The queen mothers, both estimable women, reigned as regents until their children came of age. And now, for more than a year, the two young people had sat upon the throne, and had worn the crowns of the two kings, their fathers.

Chamian was the name of the young king, and Millice that of his cousin, the queen. It was the hope of all who desired the good of the country that these two should marry, and thus form a united government, but it did not seem probable that this would ever happen. The cousins were of very different dispositions, and although they had not yet quarrelled or violently opposed each other there was no sympathy between them, and one seldom approved of what the other did. Chamian was a bold, active and athletic fellow, and delighted in field sports and all sorts of outdoor life, while Millice was of an intellectual turn of mind, and devoted to the study of art and science. During the time that these two had governed no questions of public importance had arisen, but it was feared that if it should be necessary for the government to take any decided action it would be difficult to make the cousins agree upon any course. If the two should marry there would probably be no further cause for anxiety, for the queen would naturally defer to the king, and all would go on smoothly, but, as has been said before, for this happy issue there was no reason to hope.

But there was one man in Tanobar who did not desire the cousins to marry, who did not desire the cousins to marry, who did not desire the government to go on smoothly, and whose earnest purpose was to effect a general revolution in public affairs, in order that he might reconstruct them to suit his own plans. This man was named Gromline, and he was the minister of agriculture. He was a man of great ability, and very much given to stirring up political dissensions, and the principal reason for making him minister of agriculture had been that it was thought that in that department he could do no mischief. But since he had occupied this position he had come very near inflicting upon the country what most sensible people thought

would be a terrible injury.

He had discovered a plant which, after years of experiment and culture, he had now brought to what he considered

"Never thought of them!" exclaimed Gronline.
"Well, sir," said the sorcerer, "I believe

"PLEASE MEASURE MY GRIN."



clumsy that people were carried about the streets by men, in covered chairs; and forks were used only by rich people; and witches could be burned alive; long, long, 200 years long ago, there was a Scottish knight who had a brave daughter. The knight's name was Sir John Cochrane, and the girl's name was Griselda, but he always called her Grizzy. Grizzy was the best and most daring rider in all the country.

"Now, at this time, the king was a cruel man, and to escape his vengeance Sir John had fled across theseas. Foolishly, he came back, with the Earl of Argyle; and they tried to make the Duke of Monmouth king instead of James. That is how it came to pass that, one morning, Grizzy looked through the funny little panes of window glass in a Highland castle and saw the stone courtyard below swarming with armed men, all in their Highland kilts"—

"Why! did big men wear kilts, then?"

"Why! did big men wear kilts, then?"

pieces, it will not shake a hair of Sir John's head—and there's where Grizzy left it! She did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she sdoed and there's where Grizzy left it! She did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not touch the other letters, but she stole did not sag in of fourteen days to get a message "Why! did big men wear kilts, then?"

have them. Lista is a wild, harum-scarum. horsy and doggy girl, who could enter gladly into all the pursuits of the king, and Atto is a thin-legged, round-shouldered book worm, who devotos himself to the very things that please Queen Millice. More than this, these two hate each other heartily, and if they married our sovereigns the dissensions you desire would come on quickly enough."

"Admirable," cried Gromline, "Those two youngsters are just the couple I want, but the king and queen have never seen them. The two nations are not friendly, and how will it be possible to bring these young people together."

The sorcerer considered.

"The simplest thing will be," he said, "to have them meet on neutral ground. What do you think of getting some sort of a show un the lower part of Kobol-land in the Dinmer-Glade, for instance, which lies near both countries? If you make it attractive in the proper way, I have no doubt that our king and queen, as well as Frince Atto and Princess Lista, would be sure to attend it."

Gromline waved his hat around his head. said Harry. "Yes, dear," said his aunt, "but not quite like your kilts; they were shorter and made out of plaided wool, and their stockings (which they called 'trews') were plaided,

"Oh, I know," said Harry, "Willy Grant has Highland clothes; and he has a white skin purse and dagger; not a real dagger, just a make-believe dagger.' But the Highlanders had real daggers

dirks they called them, stuck in their belts And they carried huge swords which they called claymores, and a round shield which "Didn't they carry any guns?" asked Harry, eagerly; "I should think the other

soldiers would shoot them all dead before they could get up to cut with their swords." "Oh, yes, they carried guns," said Aunt Alice, laughing; "but they always threw | their guns away." "Then what was the good of them?" said

But from the wise people of the country Gromline's efforts to introduce his bean had met with the most decided opposition. It had not been brought to perfection during the lives of the twin kings, but they had both declared that should Gromline eversuceed in his efforts, the plant ought to be immediately eradicated from the face of the mediately eradicated from th likely, then they yelled "claymore!" and charged like a herd of wild bulls. And so

charged like a herd of wild bulls. And so frightful was this mass of furious men with their swords, and so difficult was it, in those days, with their lumbering, awkward guns, to fix the bayonet in time to fight, that often the Lowland infantry were panic-stricken, and fled, pell-mell!"

"Wasn't Grizzyl frightened when she saw all those fierce men?"

"Oh, no, because they loved her father; and she knew they would do no harm. She laughed to hear the bagpipes' shrill notes and the men's shouts; and swung back the window and leaned out to see.

Doubtless she felt proud of her handsome father on his gray horse, and when, that morning, not much later, he rode away, she waved her scarf until they were out of sight.

waved her scarf until they were out of sight.

Poor Grizzy! only a few weeks passed before she knew that of all those gallant men, hardly a score, wounded, half starved, hunted like wolves, had crawled back to their glens; and her father, overpowered, after a desperate resistance, was taken away to prison.

after a desperate resistance, was taken away to prison.

Ali, how many tears were shed in Scotland and England during those bideous days! All over the country the king's dragoons were shooting and burning. They burned down the houses, and broke the stones of the mills, and tore up the fruit trees so that all the country about Inverary, where the Earl of Argyle lived, was a desert. They cut off the poor prisoners' ears, when they did not kill them outright, before sending them across the sea to be slaves. In England, wicked Judge Jeffries condemned the rebels as fast as he could pass sentence.

saves. In England, where studge condemned the rebels as fast as he could pass sentence.

But I dare not tell you all the wickedness that was done. Long ago the cruel king lost his crown and died a wanderer; long ago the cruel judge died in prison amid the curses of a whole nation—they were punished as rigorously as the bad giants in your fairy tales, and my story is not about them; but about poor Grizzy Cochrane, who has just neard that her father is in the strong Edinburgh prison condemned to die.

She thought of all the friends that her father had. Some of them could not help him, because they, like him, were rebels, and in hiding to keep their own heads on their shoulders. But there was Lord Dundonald, her grandfather. He had not joined the insurgents. Perhaps (for the cruel king loved money) by paying a great bribe they might win her father's life. Therefore, fast, fast are thundering the horse's hoofs along the rocky road to London and Lord Dundonald! And faster, faster thunder the horse's hoofs along the rocky road to London and Lord Dundonald! And faster, faster thunder the horse's hoofs along the rocky road to London and Lord Dundonald! And faster, faster thunder the horse's hoofs along the rocky road to London and Lord Dundonald! And faster, faster thunder the horse's hoofs along the rocky road to Edinburgh and Sir John in prison. It is Grizzy's trustiest retainer rides to London with a letter that Grizzy has cried over in his bosom. But it is Grizzy herself flies through the night to her father!

A kind man, who loved the Cochranes, has

Tather!

A kind man, who loved the Cochranes, has written a ballad about Grizzy. The ballad says—I only change the words that you will not understand—

She kissed her father's tangled locks, Unkempt for many a day, And she said: To save my father's life I aiblins ken a way.

Give me thy love, that I fortune prove:

Quoth Cochrane's bonny daughter.

e red sun was sinking behind the sea the sea wind raced over the moors, ling as if to sound her father's death But never despair!" thought Grizzy, rid-

ing fast as her horse could gallop, in her laddies claithes. "Tis a kittle carle! 'twill fright the post mair than me!" Wilder and wilder grew the night.

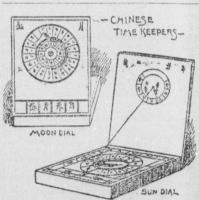
As they bent before in the wind, And down there fell the heavy rain,

Well, this time the poor, gentle robber did not rob in vain. The historians have it that Lord Dundonald ransomed his son's life for \$5500: but it is pleasanter to believe, with the ballad maker, that, hearing of Grizzy's desperate deed, the king showed compas-sion

Aunt Alice said nothing more, for Harry was looking sleepy. But he said: "She was pretty brave, wasn't she? But I'm glad I didn't live in those times, aren't you,

TIMEKEEPERS, OLD AND NEW. Fire, Water, Flowers and Other Means

BY WALTER HOUGH. Join me in the search for the simplest



Quoth Cochrane's bonny daughter.

But Sir John, while it made him happy to see Grizzy, would not believe that she could help him. He told her that Lord Dundonald asked his son's life in vain.

Truly enough of this king did one of his courtiers say to a poor suppliant, while he touched the marble mantel: "This marble is not harder than the king!"

Nevertheless Grizzy felt sure that if Lord Dundonald could raise the money he could bribe some of the king's council.

"But, dearie," said her old nurse who had

of the South Pacific. The natives wash the kernels of the candle-tree nuts and string the torch used everywhere in Polynesia. This torch is propped up and the top kernel lighted. It burns with a clear, beautiful time, and when consumed lights the next nuts below in succession. As all the kernels of the same size, and being equally oily will burn a certain number of minutes, the Marquesas natives are said to tie bits of bark cloth at intervals along the string to

land, would attract a vast crowd of strangers of both high and low degree, and not only that—and the sorreer laughed aloud as he thought of it—such an exhibition and the service of exhibitors and shippers of highest giant to the smallest bigwidgeon, and if this rare mix—time of exhibitors and spectators at a flower show, and of competitors in athletic games, did not result in a high old time it would be wonderful indeed.

"What's a warrant!" said sid Harry. His aum explained: "A warrant is the crowderful indeed. Until the warrant comes the swind that he keep a courrence which might be expected at a great concourse, where visitors from ordinary countries would mingle on common cround with the strange inhabitants of believe that somethings the had read on the country would result from this exhibition. The soreerer was a most dameerous plotter against the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and knowing that the minister of agriculture was a most dameerous plotters against the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was delighted to think that he had proposed a plan the influence and the public welfare, he was a mast dameerous plotter against the public welfare, he was delight



How well the skilful gardener drew, Of flowers and herbs, this dial new! Where from above the milder sun, Does through a fragrant zodiac run; And as it works the industrious bee Computes its time as well as we.

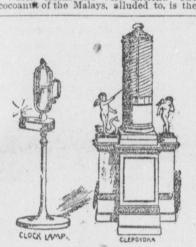
Be reckon'd but with herbs and flowers?

This flower dial was arranged so that the shadow fell on a dial formed of foliage plants of different colors bedded beneath. Six o'clocks are flowers which are said to blow at that time in the morning, and the evening primrose has its hour, they say. I suppose a clock could be made by bringing together flowers that bloom at different times of the day, just as botanists make but a monthly calendar of the flowers in eason.

A sun and moon dial, to be covaried.

A sun and moon dial, to be carried in the pocket, comes near our watch. The Chinese had this long before they were made in Paris. The celestial dial consists of two pieces of wood hinged together at one end. The lower piece contains a compass set into a dial divided into 12 spaces. The upper piece, when raised, stretches a string which throws a shadow on a dial and shows the time, if the affair is held in a due north line. The moon dial on the lid must be set to the day of the month, then a needle throws a shadow on the dial.

Water clocks are very ancient. The coccanut of the Malays, alluded to, is the



simplest. The ingenious Chinese fill the shell with water and allow it to run out into a graduated dish in which a cork bearing a needle pointer floats. The clepsydra, or water clock, was one of the most accurate methods of measuring time before modern clocks. Some clepsydras were of very quaint design. One of the sixteenth century in France represented two boys standing by a pillar marked with the hours, one weeping, the other holding a pointer. The tears of the weeping boy flowed into the reservoir and floated the boy with the pointer higher and higher as the hours passed.

The ancients knew the use of the water clock and hour glass, in which sand is substituted for water. The hour glass is the most exasperating instrument; it cannot be hurried and it seems that it will never run, out, as I am afraid the readers of this may think of my pen.

SOME PRECIOUS RELICS.

Mementos of Great Men in the Museum at Washington. (Jewelers Weekly

The most valuable jewels in the National Museum in Washington are the relics of our great men near the entrance. These are worth tens of thousands of dollars in in-trinsic value of the gold and jewels of which they are made, to say nothing of the workmanship. There are swords by the dozen set with diamonds, guns inlaid with precious stones, and canes with heads of gold in which gems are embedded. A guard is detailed to watch them night and day. Each case has a burglar alarm connected with it, and the least meddling would set an electric bell ringing and call the Museum

army together.

The Grant collection is one. It is made up of hundreds of gold articles exquisitely engraved, and brought together from all parts of the world, of rare stones, of china more valuable than solid gold, and of other articles, which, if melted down, would fully pay the President's salary for a year or more In one case there is a complete collection timekeeper in the world. When it is found of gold and silver coins of Japan, which has Prof. Langley of the Smithsonian Institu-

timekeeper in the world. When it is found Prof. Langley of the Smithsonian Institution promises to place by the stide of it an instrument that will record the one hundred thousandth of a second, to show how we have advanced in measuring time.

Some war with humor that hits pretty near the truth has suggested that a man's stomach was the first measure of time, and that in the good old days of no hours, mindth in the good old days of no hours, m

Influence of Fodder on Quality and 3½ cents a pound; of cheese, 2 cents per pound. The relative value for feeding of

and a saving of waste products. Apparently this does not apply to the work of the farmers of New England; as a class they do not cultivate enough land to have all of the now necessary labor-saving implements to enable them to compete with other sections where they use labor-saving machinery more extensively. Until we do this, we cannot expect to compete with the West in raising most crops, particularly grain crops, notwithstanding that the exin this competition. In the story of "Hans Brinker, or the Silver Skates." I remember the skipper of an iceboat was asked how long it would take to go to some town, and he replied: "Two pipes and one-half." This would be a long time, judging from the size of Dutch pipes.

In Corea, Mr. Rockhill remarks, you will hear them say: "He only stopped long enough to smoke one pipe." The pine is of some value, after all, and the waste of time and tobacco measures time.

Chinges dectors mark off the intervals at which medicine is to be taken by bending an incense stick, lighting it, and telling the patient to take the medicine when the firereaches the bend. Another queer clock is a cocoanut shell, pierced with a small hole. This is, floated on water, and sliks in a stated time, perhaps an hour. This is used by the Malays. In India a copper bow takes the place of the cocoanut.

Telling the time by the length of the sun's shadow is, no doubt, a very easy way, for we read of sun dials in ancient writings. Unlettered peoples seem all to have taken advantage of the sun, infom and stars to make their crude divisions of the day and night. It is remarkable how closely the medded in tropen have crops here. To supply the needed hitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash than 16 cents per bushel from Chicago to Boston. The dairy interest, formerly confined to the patient to take the medicine when the fire reaches the bend. Another queer clock is a cocoanut shell, pierced with a small hole. The various manufacturing industries know each item of the cost of making and stated time, perhaps an hour. This is used by the Malays. In India a copper bowl takes the place of the cocoanut.

Telling the time by the length of the sun's shadow is, no doubt, a very easy way, for we read of sun dials in ancient writings. Unlettered peoples seem all to have taken divations of the day and might. It is remarkable how closely the medde in warm and waltage of the sun, infom an advantage of the sun, infom an advantage of the sun, infom an advantage of the sun,

the total cost of the articles made, but how many farmers are there who can tell the cost of the milk their machine (the cow) manufactures? I submit an estimate that I think is liberal a submit an estimate that I

refuse milk as out of the butter. Selling butter robs the land of nothing valuable sun is an hour high" is a common expression.

Charles Lamb, in his beautiful essays of clia, mentions the flower clock as a quaint conceit of an old gardener poetized by Marwill produce the best article at the lowest will be the lowest will be a lowest will be the lowest will be a lowest will b only carbon, which has no manurial value, as is seen what is the value of manure lost cost. The influence of food given to cows by shipping milk away instead of making octor and flavor of the butter is familiar to butter, or simply selling the cream and using the skim milk as feed. in the stall, or eaten in the field, upon the The following table explains the matter, showing the number of pounds of the essenall practical farmers. The taste of turnips in winter, that of garlic in summer, where the wild onion grows in the pastures, and the effect of raw potatoes in giving a rich

\$9.64 only 39 cents' worth of plant food, but

Cost of pasturage.
One acre mowing land, valued at \$50.
Interest and taxes on same. \$24.00
For fertilization. 5.64
Cutting, curing and storing hay 6.00
Grain, bran and roots. 11.83

feeding the skim and buttermilk, you can make them into cheese more profitably.

	: n-	: Held	og.	Lime				
Water	87.05 3.05 3.05	12.10 2.80 0.55	75.40 0.70 2.95	Magnesia				
AlbumenMilk sugarAsh	0.06 4.03 0.06	0.05 0.45 0.05	0.55 3.85 0.55	It will be noticed that while muck and peat contain very much more nitrogen (the				
Totals	100.00	16.00	84.00	most costly element in fertilizers) they are				
SIXTEEN POUND	s of CR	ZAM GIVE		both entirely lacking in phosphoric acid and potash; if these are added to the muck				
				or peat, in the same quantity in which they are contained in the barnyard manure, you have a better product than barnyard manure, as they contain more nitrogen. It is well understood that barnyard manure varies very much in quality, depending upon what is fed and whether to				
Water Caseine Albumen Mik sugar Ash Totals.		$ \left\{ \begin{array}{c} 0.49 \\ 2.70 \\ \hline 0.06 \\ 3.25 \end{array} \right. $	11.61 0.10 0.53 0.04 0.43 0.04 12.75	growing, milk or fattening stock, also that considerable of the cattle manure voided is lost or wasted from want of care, and dropped away from the barn, where it cannot be utilized or saved. Both peat and muck may vary in quality. They can be				
84 POUNDS	OF MILK	GIVE		allowed after being dug to evaporate a great				
	1	6.25	7,771	part of their superfluous moisture near where they are dug out and this very much				

6.25 77.75

The per cent. composition of these various products is as follows:

Total . . . 100 100 100 100 100 100

An Estimate of Milk.

An interesting table shows the value of milk per pound, per quart, and in butter and cheese. The specific gravity of milk will yary according as the quality of the will yary according as the quality of the control of the con will vary according as the quality of the milk varies. It may be assumed that one

the average will not vary much if any from this.

Four pounds of butter, or 10 pounds of cheese, are reckoned as an average season's make from 100 pounds of milk. Calculative from this heater than the four approximation of the four this heater than the four approximation of the four this heater than the four approximation of the four this heater than the four than the fou Barniyard manure, by analysis, 94 lbs. nitro-gen, 21/3c. \$2.19 Barniyard manure, by analysis, 116 lbs. pot-ash. 3.57 Barniyard munure, by analysis, 72 lbs. phos. acid. 2.16 ing from this basis, the table shows approximately the value of milk in pounds and in quarts, also in butter and cheese.

> confirmed by my own experience, and the experience of others, I prefer the muck compost to the barn manure, with both at the same price. The estimated 8000 pounds per year of liquid evacuations of a cow contain

SUMMARY OF COW.

The nitrogen in the above is more than duplicated in both the muck and peat, but The estimated cost of making butter is they need 170.4 pounds more of alkali, milk and the residuum of its manufacture, in comparison with good hay at \$10 per ton.

which is obtained by adding 341 pounds of soda ash, 48 per cent. soda. Soda ash, 48 per cent. soda.

Then to have a manure from muck or peat, identical and containing all of the essential elements, organic as well as mineral, a contained in 20,000 pounds of solid and 8000 pounds of liquid evacuations (the estimated amount derived from a cow in a At these valuations for the residuums year) it would require 20,000 pounds, or 31/2 1.20 cents per pound should be deducted from the cost of the butter and 1.37 cents cords of muck, which contains

pounds of barnyard manure would make a total in the solid and liquid manures of

per pound should be added to the cost of the cheese. Skimmed and buttermilk are both,

however, much more valuable to make into cheese or to use for various other purposes But the analysis of the peat comes nearer to the contents of this total voidings of the cow, containing only 10 pounds more of 3300 quarts at 1.07 cents or ½ ct. % h \$35.31 ment stations put upon it. 19 cents, makes quite a little sum, \$5.70, to the farmer on each cow he keeps.

20,000 pounds peat
By analysis, 150 pounds nitrogen, at 21½ cents \$3.50
By addition, 287 pounds alkali in 573 lbs.
soda ash, at 1½ cents.
8.68
By addition, 72 pounds phos. acid in 288 lbs.
phos. lime, at ¾ cents.

2.16

Total cost.
\$14.54

Thus it is seen, on the basis of the analyses in the Massachusetts agricultural report of muck, peat and barnyard manure (and there is no doubt of its correctness), that the farmer can produce the equivalents, both organic and mineral, of 20,000 pounds solids and 8000 pounds liquid evacuations of the cow for one year, the estimated quantity they void, from muck, for cost of materials
 140.4 pounds nitrogen
 17c.
 \$23.87

 235.2 pounds potash
 4½c.
 10.58

 51.2 pounds soda
 0
 00

 72.0 pounds phosphoric acid
 6c.
 4.32

Total..... \$38.77 and from chemicals at present wholesale market prices: 140.4 pounds nitrogen (in 900 pounds ni-) \$18.00 317.2 pounds soda... trate of soda, 2c. (\$18.00 72.0 pounds phosphorle acid in 288 pounds fine-ground phosphate, 34c.................... 2.16

Total cost......\$20.16

It will be noticed that the equivalent essential fertilizing elements in chemicals make their cost less by nearly one-half than those in barn manure.

But there is this difference in their use

the chemicals act at once, and the use of one-third of the quantity named will pro-| 12.02 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | 1.05 | duce on the first crop as good results as the full quantity of barn manure, but for other than grass crops it would, to get the best results, be profitable to increase the quan tity of fine ground phosphate of lime to 500 The table shows that when a ton of butter pounds. The barn manure, in addition to is sold off the farm the farm is robbed of its fertilizing qualities, exerts a marked only 39 cents' worth of plant food, but when a ton of cheese is sold the farm is liberating the mineral elements and render robbed of nearly \$14 worth of plant food. ing them suitable for plant food.

when a ton of cheese is sold the farm is robbed of nearly \$14 worth of plant food. Each ton of milk contains as much nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash as would with and lost:

8 pounds with and lost:

8 pounds of milk will make 1 pound cheese, at 15 cent per pound.

10 pounds of milk will make 1 pound cheese, at 15 cent per pound.

10 pounds wier residuan, at 7 cents per 20.000 pounds.

11 cess 9 pounds wier residuan, at 7 cents per 20.000 pounds.

12 cess pounds of milk will make one pound babor and expense of making.

20 cess pounds of milk will make one pound babor and expense of making.

20 cess pounds of milk will make one pound babor and expense of making.

20 cess of cheese per pound.

20 cess of cheese per

"For my part, therefore, I am content to Pense.

Recalculating this for 20,000 pounds, the estimated amount voided per year per cow is 3½ cords.

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Recalculating this for 20,000 pounds, the ferting up the furrows, proceed to drill the seeds upon the top. If Idd not grow roots, I should apply the dung in autumn to the clover or grass. This, of course, would involve exposure to the atmosphere, but I should not fear much loss upon this account, or, at all events, I do not think there would be more by this process than by any other.

"To give one idea of our attempt to estimate the loss of the ingredient sorting in autumn to t

most costly element in fertilizers) they are both entirely lacking in phosphoric acid and potash; if these are added to the muck or peat, in the same quantity in which they are contained in the barnyard manure, you have a better product than barnyard manure, as they contain more nitrogen.

It is well understood that barnyard manure varies very much in quality, depending upon what is fed and whether to growing, milk or fattening stock, also that considerable of the cattle manure voided is lost or wasted from want of care, and decorated anyou from the par where it can be a fertilizer formulas furnished, based on required conditions.

FIRST POSTAGE STAMP.

ightens the weight in hauling to the fields,

When the alkali, potash or soda, as may

be preferred (soda is the best) and phosphoric

acid, in the form of fine ground rock phos-

and is consequently a saving in expense.

20,000 pounds Muck, by analysis, 224 lbs., nitrogen, at 21/3c.

The Italians Claim the Honor of Having Produced It. [Galignani's Messenger.] The Italians claim to be the first who in-

troduced postage stamps into the world of "letters." Now, if you open any encyclopædia, whether Italian or foreign, you will see that the postage stamp was invented by Rowland Hill, and was introduced into use in 1840. But Italians now say that all this is wrong, and that the postage stamp is an Italian into use in 1840. But Italians now say that all this is wrong, and that the postage stamp is an Italian into use in 1840. But Italians now say that all this is wrong, and that the postage stamp is an Italian into use in 1840. But Italians now say that all this is wrong, and that the postage stamp is an Italian into use in 1840. But Italians now say that all this is wrong, and that the postage stamp is an Italian into use in 1840. But Italians now say that all this is wrong, and that the postage stamp was introduced in Turin in 1848, under Victor Emanuel I., King of Sardinia, the first stamp being an allegorical design of a genius on horseback, surrounded by a round frame, oval frame, and octagon frame, of the worth of 15 cents, 25 cents and 50 cents. These first stamps, however, were rather postal cards than samps, since the writing was on them, and not inclosed within any envelope. They could be folded, however, and sealed.

These remained in use until 1836. It was precisely this system, Italians now say that all this is wrong, and that the postage stamp was introduced into use in 1840. But Italians now say that all this is wrong, and that the postage stamp is an Italian invented by containing the first stamps of a genius on horseback, surrounded by a round frame, oval frame, and octagon frame, of the worth of 15 cents, 25 cents and 50 cents. These first stamps, however, were rather postal cards than samps, since the writing was on them, and on tinclosed within any envelope. They could be folded, however, and sealed.

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In 1875 Austria also robbed Italy of it s5.23 In 1875 Austria also robbed Italy of it invention by introducing postal cards. In 1882 Belgium robbed Italy of its original creation by introducing postal notes. All the fuss, therefore, that was made during the 15th anniversary of the postage stamper and which gave so much honor to England should have devolved on Italy, where was first invented and introduced in 1812 At least, so say the Italians.

A Valuable Service.

[New York Weekly.] Patron-Here are \$10 which I wish to pro sent to messenger boy No. 999.

Agent—I am glad to hear that one of or boys has been of so much service. Whe was it? Patron-Yesterday. I sent him to the e

A Heavy Rain.

[Good News.] Young inhabitant-I never saw it ra

harder than it did today.

Old inhabitant-Today wasn't a circu



earth. Their wives, the queens-regent, were of the same opinion, and when the Cosmic bean was ready for cultivation and introduction, had forbiddon Gromiline or anybody else to grow it, and had ordered the destruction of all plants wherever found. The young king and queen had done nothing, so far, in regard to the matter. Neither of them took any interest in beans or in Gromiline.

The reasons urged against the production of the new food were very good ones. If this were a plant capable of giving people-old and young—ail the different sorts of nutriment they needed or cared for, and which would grow everywhere without trouble to anybody, and yield fruit in abundance at all seasons, it was quite certain that a great part of the beone of the country would be content to let nature provide for them, and to cease to provide for them, and to cease to provide for them, and to cease to provide for themselves. If all persons could live connotiably who chose to do a little work for themselves, nobody would do any work for anybody else. This state of affairs, as the officers of the government plainly gaw, would soon turn everything upside down; the upper classes would soon cease to be upper if the lower classes ceased to be upper if the

The larch and the tall fir shrieked wi' pain,

Till sense and eyes were blind;
"A lang night 'tis ne'er sees a day!"
Quoth Cochrane's undaunted Grizzy. Quoth Cochrane's undaunted Grizzy.

Through the mire plunged the luckless post, half out of his wits with terror, his eyes rolling in his head and a pistol shaking in his hand. "What a devil's night" he muttered. Just as he passed Fenwick's woods "from the whin bushes shot out a fiame," at which his mare reared, finging the heap of him backward.

Before he could recover there was a hand on his throat and a cold rim of steel above his eyebrow.

"I'll not take thy life," said a voice in his ear, "but give me thy London news."

He gave up his bag and the warrant, glad to escape thus easily,
Doing him no more harm than depriving him of the pistol, Grizzy pocketed the warrant.

Mements of Gre

And away she flew, With the speed and the strength of the wild curlew

Love will make a foe grow kind. Love will bring blossom where bud is naught, Love hath softened a kingly mind; Grizzy hath mercy to councillors taught. Her friends at court have reprieved the life

"Yes," said aunty. Employed to Tell the Hour.



Tom Starley's Winter in the Arctic.

By HARRY E. ANDREWS.

Continued from the First Page.

continued. "He's given me orders to get the bark ready to winter in Plover bay. Do you know what that means?"

There was perfect silence in the forecastle. Not one of the men offered to say a word.

"It means freezing, starving, rotting, dying," said the mate, raising his voice. "It's horrible. Not one of us would escape. We can't stand it—we mustn't stand it. What do you say, men? Are you going to throw your lives away?"

"Well, what's to be done?" asked one old sallor. "Cap'n Starley's master of this."

"An' a good master, too, if ever there was one," said another sallor.

"But I tell you he's lost his head," said Larkins. "There isn't a man among us but's more fit to be master than he is now. We must lose no time, messmates. Every second adds to our peril. Agree to stand by me and I'll save you. If you hold back, you're lost."

There was a momentary uneasiness among the men, who exchanged glances as if to read each other's thoughts.

"Messmates," spoke up Chris Longren, "I only speak for one, and that's myself. I say our captain is a good man and knows what he's about. He's the captain I'm goin' to stand by, I say, boys, we might get a worse one—an' what do you say?"

There was a murmur of assent from the

that do you say?"
There was a murmur of assent from the

yards?"
Down with them all," answered the cap-

houghts to say a single unnecessary word.
"The canvas, sir? Shall we hand it down Leave it on deck for the night-and, Larkins!"
"Yes, sir?"
"Call all the men aft. I want to say a few

"Call all the men aft. I want to say a few words to them."
"Aye, aye, sir."
The sailors gathered around the mizzenmast, and Capt. Starley made a little speech.
"We're in för it now, my men," said he, "and we must make the best of it. I know there isn't a man on board but will stand by and haul—"
"Not one, cap'n," exclaimed Chris Longren.

"Not one, cap'n," exclaimed Chris Longren.

"And with good management we'll pull through all right. There's one thing above all others we must do, and that is keep on good terms with these natives. If we use them well they'll use us well, and we may need a good deal of help from them before the winter's over. Another thing, men! To be on the safe side, we must cut down our rations—mine and the officers' as well as yours—and the best time to begin is now. We shall have enough to carry us through

"Three cheers for our captain!" sung out one of the sailors, and there was a lusty response from them all.

"Fools!" muttered Larkins, as he turned away. "They'll be singing a different song before a great while. All I've got to do is to wait. My chance will come soon enough."

absorbed.
"Bill." said one of the sailors to another "Uv course. He's not the one ter give in so easy. He's a wicked 'un, he is."
"What d'yer s'pose 'e'll do?"
"I gives it up; but mark my words, we'll hear from him afore long,"
"By 'ooky; hi dunno but 'e's got the right uv it."

"By 'ooky; hi dunno but e's got the right uvit."

"You don't know him, then, messmate. I tell ye he couldn't be right. He's all wrong. He's made that way."

"Well, hour cap'n's ha good man, han' we couldn't help standin' alongside uv'im, whatsomever's the case."

Larkins noticed them talking busily and came up. came up.
"Here, you Bill!" he growled. "Fetch the

The mate sent the other men into vari-

The mate sent the other men into various parts of the ship on various orders, taking the most of them below. He went way forward himself, and remained there for some time. Lowering himself by the anchor chain he found that the ice would bear his weight.

"Easy enough," he said. "I'll take the second mate's watch and attend to it then."

"Mr. Noles," said he, when the time came for the second mate to relieve him, "I don't want to turn in. Swap turns with me this once, will you?" once, will you?"
"All right, sir," said Noles, without a suspicion, and after giving the new watch their orders Larkins disappeared over the bow

"All right, sir," said Noles, without a suspicion, and after giving the new watch their orders Larkins disappeared over the bow again.

In a short time he accomplished his purpose and returned to the deck. Had it been light the watch could have seen that his face was flushed.

With their songs and games the men made merry in the forecastle that evening, but when they turned out the next morning they found a bitterer cold than had been experienced yet. The thermometer had fallen 10 degrees during the night, the whole bay had frozen solid and fine flakes of snow were falling. It was noticeable that even longer face," "Now," said Capt. Starley, "we'll use these sails to house in the ship.

Under his orders a line was stretched from the foremast to the mainmast, properly fastened, and another from the mainmast to the mizern. These lines formed a sort of ridgepole. The sails were spread over it and lashed down on each side with roopes passed through the cringles. In this way a canvas roof was spread over nearly the whole ship.

"That will be a big thing for us in rough weather," said the captain, looking at the canvas shelter with much satisfaction.

By noon the good bark was in fine tring for the winter, and the men had a rousing appetite for a chowder made of fresh fish, caught through the ice.

When the steward brought the dinner aft he found Capt. Starley intently looking ashore through his glass.

There was a commotion among the natives, a large number of whom had gathered at the edge of the bay, and two dog sledges had started out over the ice, apparently heading for the Cleone.

"I don't know why it is, steward," said the captain, looking a the found Capt. Starley intently looking ashore through the jie.

"There was a commotion among the natives, a large number of whom had gathered at the edge of the bay, and two dog sledges had started out over the ice, apparently heading for the Cleone.

"I don't know why it is, steward," said the captain excitedly, "but I feel in my bones that we're going to get some good

TOM'S RETURN.

hour a day to Tom, as he sat there puzzling over the situation, balancing one supposi-tion against another, and wondering what he had better do, He was anxious to strike out, make his way to the Cleone's anchor-age and put his fears to the test, but he did not have the least idea as to what direction he should take or how far he might have to go—and there seemed to be no way of find-ing out. All at once he heard barking and loud cries outside the hut. The skins were immediately parted and in walked a large, nuscular native, holding his hands up thove his head in the Messinka mode of greeting.

greeting.

A loud exclamation burst from Tom's lips.

"Pillicarney!" he cried.

He at once recognized in the new-comer the chief of the village near Cleone's Haven, who had visited the bark several times to trade, and whose house they had tried to reach on that awful night when he sank down expecting to die.

Pillicarney turned upon Tom and grinned, and then engaged in a lively jabbering with the other people. the other people.

A large, recking piece of meat was offered him, and he accepted it without hesitation, not allowing it to interfere with his talk,

however.
Finally he turned to Tom, who sat anxiously watching all his movements.
"Come, go 'long," said he.
He had learned a few words of English from the sailors. "Go to ship, Pillicarney?" asked Tom, ex-"Go to ship, Pilicarney?" asked Tom, excitedly.
"Come, go 'long," repeated Pillicarney, this time pointing toward the slit in the wigwam that served as a door.
"Good for you, Pillicarney!" Tom shouted.
"I'm all ready. Goodby, Naina and the rest of you."

of you!"

Looking out of doors he saw the chief's sledge, with eight dogs attached, in charge of a boy. Without any ceremony Tom jumped into the furs on the sledge.

Naina and her father were right behind him, and had him out almost as soon as he

There was a murmur of assent from the crew.

Larkins sprang up to the deck and took a hurried look about the vessel.

The drifting ice had completely surrounded her and the increasing cold had frozen the soft broken particles into a compact mass.

He picked up a broken link of cable from the deck and fung it down on the frezen sea, watching it with the anxious look of a gambler who had staked his all on a single throw.

The rron made no impression on the ice.
Too late! The Arctic had the Cleon and her crew securely in its grip.

"Curse the luck!" Larkins muttered between his teeth—then looked up and saw Capt. Starlev eyeing hum.

"All handson deck!" he bawled down the forecastle. "Turn out, every one of you!"
And by the way he flourished about, percamed his orders, hustled the men into the rigging and hurried on the work, one might have though Larkins was the truest man aboard the ship.

"You, Noles, get your men up there and send down the royal and t'gallant yards." he said to the second officer.

"Aye, aye, sir. Shall they unbend the lails first?"

"No. Send down those small yards, sails and all."

"How about the masts, sir? Shall we house 'em or run'em down?"
Larkins turned to the captain.

"What's your orders, Capt. Starley?" he asked. "Shall we house the royal and t'gallant wasts or send them down with the yards?"

"Down with them all," answered the captain.

"Down with them all," answered the captain.

"Down with them all," answered the captain.

"In a few moments more tright behind him out almost as soon as he the was in the rather were right beat your and to have in his all him, and had him out almost as soon as he the was in the rather were right beat your on the cleek.

The girl held a large, heavy sealskin coat, which they made Tom put on. Then, much to his surprise and embarrassment, she the they surprise and embarrassment, she the was in him and him out almost as soon as he the was in the arm and the refered mean rams around his neck and kissed the list on his surprise and embarrassment, she the wa

all meant.
In a few moments more they were riding "The was on the Cleone's deck in his father's arms crying in spite of himself, while tears coursed down Capt. Starley's "Unreeve all the standing rigging, ston tup and stow it away below," ordered the mate.

By the time this had been done it was first dog watch and was growing dark.

"In a few moments more they were riding over the nece where the open bay had been two days before, attended by a number of Pillicarney's men, who had joined them as they made short work of the small spars. Then he was on the Ark, and the signal was answered by a rousing the evillage.

Tom stood up and waved his hat as they neared the bark, and the signal was answered by a rousing the village.

Tom stood up and waved his hat as they neared the bark, and the signal was answered by a rousing the village.

Then he was on the Cleone's deck in his father's arms crying in spite of himself, while tears coursed down Capt. Starley's furrowed cheeks, and there was many a moist eye on board.

"Thank God for this, my boy. It's more than I could expect," exclaimed the captain, fey entity.

fervently.
Tom turned from his father to shake nands with the men.
"This is a happy day for us all, Master Starley," said honest old Noles, the second

Starley," said honest old Noles, the second officer.

"It's put new life into me to see you back all alive and well and as good as new," said Chris Longren, in a trembling voice.

After a word with them all, Tom walked back to the cabin with his father.

"Father." said he, in a low, anxious tone, "they're not all here."
"No—no—poor Johnson," said the captain.
"He was the best friend I had," Tom murmured. "Oh, dear! What do you suppose became of him? And Mr. Larkins, where's he? I don't see anything of him."

Capt. Starley's face darkened.
"He didn't have the courage to meet you before all the men after the cowardly way."

"No. no. don't say that, father. They couldn't have done a thing for me. I told them to go on and leave me."
"But you haven't told me how you were saved, boy! How in the world did you es-

cape?"
"It was the strangest thing—"
"Captain Starley, sir!"
It was the steward who interrupted.
"Well?"

d, and I'll fish out some called and knick-nacks for him."
"Oh, yes; and we must be sure to send mething to Naina."
And then Tom hurriedly told his father yout the girl who had brought him back "God bless the girl! I hope we can do the right thing by her," said Capt. Starley. "She shall be treated generously, and so shall Pillicarney."

A shadow fell over them as he was saying this. They looked up and saw Larkins entering the cabin.

this. They looked up and saw Larkins entering the cabin.

There was a peculiar expression, meant for a smile, on his face.

"Tom, old fellow," he said, "I was that much affected I couldn't bear to meet you before that gang of men. I never was so glad to see any one in my life. How are you, anyway?" And he held out his hand for Tom to shake.

"I never expected to see you again, Mr. Larkins," Tom answered cordially, "Didn't we have a tough time of it, though?"

"You were the saving of us all, old fellow," gushed Larkins. "Indeed he was, captain."

captain."
Capt Starley was too busily engaged in looking over the stores for presents for Pillicarney and Naina to reply. At least he was thus engaged, and he made no answer. Without saying anything more the mate gave Tom a clumsy pat on the back and left the cabin.

gave Tom a clumsy pat on the back and left the cabin.

"What a hypocrite!" said the captain—then stopped short.

He saw the shadow still there. Larkins stood just outside the cabin door. A moment later he crept away noiselessly.

As Pillicarney was leaving the bark, loaded down with gifts, Larkins called to one of the Kanakas: "Here you, Jock, tell Pillicarney I want to speak with him."

"Tell him that this is a present from me," added Larkins, handing Pillicarney a bottie wrapped in paper. "Be sure and let him understand it's from me—d'ye hear?"

The savage grabbed the package and disappeared over the side, grunting his thanks.
"A good peg driven there," muttered the mate to himself, "That old rascal will prize my little flask of gin more than all the traps that old Starley gave him."

A double fountain of water was spurting in air from the nostrils of a monster whale not a furlong away.

"Jinks! we're in luck today, I guess. Bend to it, nnen," cried Noles.

The boat flew through the sea toward the whale, which frolicked on the surface, unmindful of pursuit, flapping his immense tail in the air with a sound that could be heard for miles.

All at once he turned and shaped his course directly for the boat, as if wishing to investigate the strange sight.

"Good!" said Noles. "Now we'll have him. Don't wait too long, Chris!"

Longren, who had gone out with the crew as boat steerer, stood in the bow, harpoon in hand.

When the whale and the boat were within two fathoms of each other Longren took good aim and hurled the harpoon into the monster's side, striking him just forward of his tail and burying the barb deep in his blubber.

"Stern all!" he velled, and the crew in-

Then he noticed that one of the savages had quietly disappeared, and the other was ravenously addressing himself to a great mess of walrus meat steaming in a sort of wooden trough.

With a grunt the man—it was Naina's father—offered to share his repast with Tom, but the latter declined with all the politerness that he could muster. He had lived on broth only during his stay in the hut. The walrus meat, with its gravy of train oil and the whale blubber, that formed the daily meals of the household, he never could bring himself to taste.

Naina, he noticed that one of the savages had due father, and seemed to enjoy them.

Every minute seemed an hour and every of four or five miles an hour.

of his tail and burying the barb deep in his blubber, in the strain of the crew in stantly backed water.

"The whale, maddened by the blow, plunged ahead, and the strong rope to which the harpoon was attached, rattled through the zinc-rimmed hole in the boat's nose from out of a great coil in a tub near the mite, defiantly. "I know that you had no business to lock us into the ice. We didn't stantly backed water.

The whale, maddened by the blow, plunged ahead, and the strong rope to which the harpoon was attached, rattled through the zinc-rimmed hole in the boat's nose from out of a great coil in a tub near the mite, defiantly. "I know that you had no business to lock us into the ice. We didn't stantly backed water.

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The whale naddened by the blow, plunged ahead, and the strong rope to which the harpoon was attached, rattled through the zinc-rimmed hole in the boat's nose from out of a great coil in a tub near the mate, defiantly. "I know sints to lock us into the ice. We didn't stantly backed water.

The whale rushed head, and the crew in t

"Make last, make last sizing the lance.
The whale was struggling and churning this vain efforts to get away, but the line eld him. With tremendous lunges congren drove the spear into his vitals igren drove the spen in and again. In three minutes the fight was over. The ale turned on his back, dead. Then they picked up Noles, yet senseless

Then they picked up Noles, yet senseless and ghastly.

"He's fearfully hurt," said Longren.

Two of the native canoes at once came up. Noles was laid, unconscious but breathing, an one of them and sent back to the bark. His crew and the natives then hitched to the whale and towed the carcass to the edge of the ice.

It was past noon when the crew reached the Cleone. Noles had not returned to life, but was still in that heavy stapor.

"Poor fellow! I'm afraid he's received internal injuries and is done for," said Capt. Starley, who was nursing him.

A large gang of the savages had gathered around the carcass, and had already begun to cut into the blubber.

At 9 o'clock Larkins reported to the captain that the job was done.

"You'd better see that the carcass is closely watched all night," said the captain.

"All right, sir," the mate answered, and

closely watched all night," said the captain.

"All right, sir," the mate answered, and after putting on a fur coat, went out again.

"Ugh!" the captain exclaimed to Tom, with an expression on his face as if he'd tasted something bitter. "I wish we were well rid of that fellow."

Two shots in rapid succession rang out in the clear, sharp air. Several more explosions immediately followed.

"It's firing on shore," said Tom.
Bang! bang! bang!

"Yes," said the captain, "but what does it mean?" And where did those rascals get their guns?"

CHAPTER VIII.

CHAPTER VIII.

TOM'S PROMOTION.

"Look here, father," cried Tom, as the firing on shore continued, "you don't suppose it's the whale, do you?"

"What! No, I don't think they'd be foolish enough to make a row about that."

"You know you wouldn't let them touch it tonight."

"But they know they can fill their bellies with it in the morning."

The captain and Tom had come on deck and stood looking over the rail, across the bay.

"Suppose I go ashere and see what I can find out."" Tom suggested.

"No, my boy; you've run risks enough—"
"And come out all right, father!"

"Hark! wait a minute!"

They listened in silence. There was one more volley and then all was still. The sounds were not again repeated.

"It's nothing, sir, but one of their celebrations," said a voice.

The captain turned and saw that Larkins had come aft again.

He was about to ask a question of the mate, but suddenly checked himself.

"Oh, it's your watch, is it?" he finally said.

"Yes, sir."

"Yes, sir."

"It's cold was harder to bear every day, and more cutting winds blew down from the north. The sail roof that they had spread over the vessel was a very service able protection, while the native fur garments in which all were now clothed kept them from freezing. In the heaviest woollen suits which they had brought from home they could not have kept alive.

It was necessary to keep wrapped all the time, night and day, in these furs, and even then they awoke to find that icicles had formed in their bunks from the congealed vapor of their breath. It was impossible to get enough heat to dry off the forecastle, and consequently the salors had to pass the most of their time in an air that invited diseases of the throat and lungs.

Coughs and other maladies soon broke out among them, and daily attendance upon the sick became the most arduous of Capt. Starley's duties.

By his orders the cook's caboose was lowered into the forehable. This arangement gave the sailors the benefit of all the heat from an extra fire, but it could not dry the following the s

"Oh, it's your watch, is it?" he finally said.
"Yes, sir."
"Well, we'll see about this celebration, as you call it, in the morning. I don't understand it."
Capt. Starley turned and walked away. Larkins went off in an opposite direction, with a queer shrug of his shoulders.
At sunrise the next morning the work of At surgisches the next morning the work of the dwell upon.

"Well, we'll see about this celebration, as you call it, in the morning. I don't understand it."

Capt. Starley turned and walked away. Larkins went off in an opposite direction, as with a queer shrug of his shoulders.

At sunrise the next morning the work of cutting up the whale began. The natives are not early risers, but a crowd of them surrounded the great carcass, not less than 10 fathoms long, as soon as the job was fairly under way.

When a vessel is afloat it is necessary to let down a plank staging for the men to work on, but m this case the frost king had provided a platform for them.

"This is a good climate for carving whales, if it ain't good for nothing else," said old Longren, as he went over the side with an axe in one hand and a spade in the other.

First the monstrous head was cut off with axes and knives. This was nearly one-fourth of the whole whale, and measured almost 15 feet in length.

The tongue, an ungainly mass of fat, as large as a hogshead, was hewn out and hoisted to the deck with a tackle and fall.

"That's good for two barrels of oil, sure," said Capt. Starley, as it came over the rail. "Now for the bone! Three of you fellows get into that hole and cut it out carefully while we're stripping the blubber."

The cavity left by the tongue was large enough to permit three men to work in it with ease.

There are in the roof of the whale's mouth about 300 horny plates which form the valuable whalebone of commerce. These plates hang free in the mouth and are easily removed.

While the men were hacking away at

plates hang free in the mouth and are easily removed.

While the men were hacking away at them the rest of the crew were cutting into the whale's side with sharp spades, and preparing to tear from his frame the thick, oily meat that surrounds it.

One end of a wide strip having been started by the spades, a great hook, hanging from a rope that passed through a pulley at the mast head, was fastened to it.

"Heave ho!" cried the mate, and the gang of men on deck pulled with all their might. Rip, tear! The rope creaked, the flesh and skin parted, and—the spades helping all the while—a strip of the red, coarse, recking blubber, 20 feet long, was peeled from the whale's careass as a piece of bark would be peeled from a tree.

"The interface of the red, dipping, west made."

while—a strip of the red, coarse, reeking blubber, 20 feet long, was peeled from the whale's carcass as a piece of bark would be peeled from a tree.

The sight of the red, dripping meat made the natives almost crazy. They tore bits of it off with their fingers, and even went at the carcass with their teeth like dogs, devouring the raw flesh and smacking their chops as if years had passed since they had tasted anything so good.

So ravenous was their hunger that they got in the way of the men with the spaces, regardless of these ugly tools, and two or three of the fellows were badly cut.

Strip after strip was flayed from the whale in the way described and raised to the deck. The whale was rolled over and over, and the work was kept up till they had gone completely around his body. What was left was abandoned to the natives, who were delighted to accept it as their share of the prey which they had helped to capture. "All ittel piece of the lip won't go bad for dinner, captain," said the steward.

"No," was Capt. Starley's answer. "Save the good part of the lip. All that you don't cook today will freeze and keep good, and we may be mightly glad to have it one of these days, I've esten many a worse meal han whale's cran the work of cutting the blubber room, between decks.

When Pillicarney had eaten till be could eat nelonger, and had swollen to the dimensions of a water cask. Capt. Starley took him aside for the purpose of inquiring into the disturbance of the previous evening. With one of the Sandwich Islanders as an interpreter the captain had no trouble in inding out all that he wanted to know.

"It's just as I expected, Tom," said he, when they were alone.

"What had it mean?"

"That rumpus last night. Larkins was at the bottom of it."

"What did it mean?"

"That what I del contain the could have a considered the propose of inquiring into the disturbance of the previous evening.

When Pillicarney had eaten till be could eat nel normal the propose of inquiring into the disturbance of the previous evening.

"Th

"That rumpus last night. Patrick at the bottom of it."

"What did it mean?"

"Oh, it was nothing but a carousal, as he iaid, but that isn't the point. The idea is that they ought not to have those muskets. I wish you would go and tell Larkins for me to step this way a moment."

Tom found the mate overseeing the stowing of the blubber and gave him the captain's message. ing of the officer and gave him the cap-tain's message.

"Mr. Larkins." said Capt. Starley, sternly, when the officer appeared, "you've gone a little too far this time."

Larkins' only reply was a look of feigned

edge?"
"I didn't suppose there was any objection
of that if I made a good trade," said Lar-

ns. "You had no business to give them those "You had no outsiness to give them those guns, sir," continued the captain, steadily.

"But suppose the ship got for 'em five times as much as they were worth?"

"That makes no difference. It was a fool's trick to supply them with firearms."

"Who did it first?" asked Larkins in an altered voice and with an ill-suppressed sneer.

"Stop! I'll have none of your insolence."

"Stop! I'll have none of your insolence. You know why I gave Pillicarney that one musket; you know Tom's life was at stake, and you know you had no business to let any of our firearms go, no matter if I had given away half of 'em."

"I know something else, too," retorted the mate, defiantly. "I know that you had no business to lock us into the ice. We didn't ship on the Cleone to spend the winter frozen into the Arctic ocean. You've gone too far in letting the vessel freeze up, Capt. Starley, and you have no rightful authority over us for a moment longer! I'm lawyer enough to know that."

"Not another word, sir," roared the captain.

"He's going right for the bottom;" said Noles.

After nearly 100 fathoms of line had run out there was a sudden stop.

"Hope the iron hasn't drawed!" exclaimed Noles.

The men grasped the line and surged back on it, but could not make it give.

"No." said Noles. "We're all right. He's there, on bottom."

In about 20 minutes the great creature came to the surface again, and dyed the water with his blood as he thrashed about.

"Haul in the slack!" ordered the second mate.

Immediately the crew peaked their oars and began to draw in the line. The whale started off over the sea, but they steadily gained on him, and very soon were up alongside.

"Make fast," said the second mate to the bow carsman, who had charge of the line, "and I'll jab him."

The words were hardly out of his mouth when the whale with awful quickness raised his giant flukes in the air and aimed a terrific blow at the boat. Had he hit the craft fairly he would have crushed it in pieces as if it were made of pasteboard,
The blow fell short of the boat, but hit Noles with a sickening thud, and knocked him speechless and bleeding into the bottom of the craft.

"Make fast, make fast!" yelled Longren, seizing the lance.

"Make fast, make fast!" yelled Longren, seizing the lance.

The whale was struggling and churning in his vivie offerts to gree away, but the line.

The whale was struggling and churning in his with offerts to gree away, but the line.

"That—mate of our's this cust were seared by a course of the land." The bline.

again. "Don't exert yourself too much, Mr. Noles," said the captain. "Keep easy."
But the sick man persisted, and Capt. Starley pressed his ear to his lips.
"That—mate of ours that—Larkins," he muttered in syllables that were scarcely audible. 'Look out for him, eh?" said the captain, quickly.

Noles smiled and nodded. Then suddenly

Noles smiled and nodded. Then suddenly a tremor passed over him.

"Brandy, Downer," said the captain, excitedly. "Give him a little brandy, quick!" It was too late. Noles could not swallow the liquor—and in a moment more respiration ceased. He had died without a groan. "Call Tom," said the captain, and the steward hastened to do as he was bid.

"Yes," said the captain, seeing the question in Tom's face as he entered, "Mr. Noles is dead."

There was silence for a moment, and then the captain added: "And you, my boy, are the first officer of the Cleone!"

CHAPTER IX. THE BALL AND CHAIN.

Captain Starley briefly explained to Tom what had happened.

"I knew it was coming, and I'm glad it's

over," he said.
"I wish Mr. Noles had lived to take the place, but I'm not afraid to try it," said flace, but I'm not alraid to try it, said from.

There was considerable excitement forward when the stirring incidents that had followed each other in such rapid succession became known to the crew.

The death of Mr. Noles was unexpected, and spread a gloomy feeling throughout the ship. It seemed to bring to every man's mind afresh a picture of the dangers and hardships that the winter must bring to them all.

Larkins had never been popular among the men, and they regretted his loss of his berth only because it had brought him into the forecastle, where they did not expect to enjoy his company.

The cold was harder to bear every day

and they thanked their stars that they had so good a captain.

"God bless ye!" exclaimed an old sailor.

"Td rather freeze ter death with you than ter have the best lay in the world with some masters as I've been with!"

Tom was almost always at his father's side, aiding him and learning from him, and was a general favorite.

Larkins apparently had concluded to submit to discipline without making any more trouble. He did the work of a common sailor, and seemed ready to obey orders.

Nevertheless his face always wore a sullen, senering look, and Capt. Starley was never off his guard for a moment.

sneering look, and Capt. Starley was never off his guard for a moment.

One day Chris Longren asked permission to talk with the captain, and was received in the cabin.

"Any trouble, Chris?" asked Capt. Starley.

"Yes, sir," said Chris, shaking his head,

"Any trouble, Chris?" asked Capt. Starley.
"Yes, sir," said Chris, shaking his head,
"trouble's brewin'."
"Larkins, eh?"
"Certain, sir."
"What's that scoundrel up to now?"
"His old game, sir. It's mutiny, nothing more nor less. He's at it on the sly, all the time, telling the men what a soft time you're having aft, all warm and comfortable, with plents to eat and drink, while we're freezing for'ard, on short rations."
"The miserable liar."
"That's just what I've told the men, sir. I've told 'em that we fared just as well as you did. And then he's tried to make 'em believe that you've got no rights over 'em. 'We didn't ship to stay up here in the ice. He's broken the contract and we're free to do as we, please,' he's been telling 'em."
"He flung that in my face once, but the fact is, as you know, Chris, that you all shipped for a three-years' cruise, and the time's not up yet."
"Just so, sir. That's what I tells 'em—but

"Well, I ain't much of a one to tell tales, you know that, captain; but what vou say is no more than what I say and what ought to be said. He ain't done no mischief yet, but I'm afeard the yeast is a-workin'."

"Longren, I believe I can rely on you."

"That you can, sir."

"I need your help and am going to ask you to do me a favor."

"You've only to mention it, captain."

"I want you to take the second mate's berth, now vacant."

The old sailor was dumbfounded.

"Why, do you think I'm up to it, Capt. Starley? I never made no pretensions of being up to it, you know."

"You're the man for it, Chris. Will you take it?"

take it?"
"To be sure, captain, to be sure; and thank you. sir."
"All right. You're Mr. Longren now, sir:

asking he questions, formatter, order.
"Shipmates," began the captain, when the crew had assembled, "the first thing I have to say is that Mr. Longren is now the second mate of this bark and is to be obeyed accordingly."

He'd go into the dog hole if it wasn't so cold."

"Men!" cried Larkins, "will you stand by like clams and see a messmate sacrificed in this way?"

There was no answer to this appeal, and Larkins exploded a volley of oaths.

"If you're going to murder me, why don't you do it at once and have it over with?" he growled, glaring at the captain.
"I should think that word would stick in your throat," the captain retorted. "We're not going to have any murdering on the ship, and that's why we lock you up. You're arrested on the charge of mutiny, and will be kept in safe quarters till we get into port, and you can have a trial, that's all. Take him down to the sailbin, Mr. Longren, and put the ball on his leg."

Longren called on one of the sailors to assist, and the fellow obeyed with alacrity. Receiving no encouragement from any of the sailors, Larkins did not dare to make a struggle, and was locked up in the sailbin without another word being said by any-body.
"What a bold face the rascal put on at

ody.
"What a bold face the rascal put on at "st," said the captain to Longren, after it as all over.
"Yes, sir; but mark what I tell you, he'll e begging and whining next! That'll be lis game now, Capt. Starley!"

CHAPTER X. A GREAT SURPRISE FOR TOM.

Cant. Starley and Tom now made frequent visits to the Messinka village for the sake of containing the matter of the messing and extens better active with containing the matter of the wigness of the matter of the wigness of the matter of the wigness of the wigness of the matter of the wigness of the sale of the wigness of the matter of the wigness of the matter of the wigness of the Capt. Starley and Tom now made frequent sits to the Messinka village for the sake of

age. He acted as judge as well as govor, and had his people under excellent ordination. The day while Tom and the captain were one, a culprit was brought before Pilliper for punishment. He had stolen a tin from one of his neighbors, and Pillicar-ordered two stout Messinkas to aduster the tissual penalty. He culprit was laid on his back on a nik and was bound to it tightly withings of deer skin. Then be was left there are himself as best he could. On stood at a distance to watch his tiggles for a few minutes. The fellow's spects for liberty seemed to be poor, but afterward learned that he wriggled uself free in the course of three or four urs. Offenders often he all night in this dition without being able to escape from ir bonds, and have been known to freezed teath. Such is Messinka justice. That amused Tom more than anything was the sight of the children playing e foot in the snow. They raced at just as he used to do in the grass at ne, and seemed to enjoy it fully as well, by were fat and lively young cubs, but ne of them looked scrofulous. He land't tell the girls from the boys. he Messinkas raise large families, a seehold without as many as six or seven ideren being the exception. The young-sreceive only as much care as a bear all give to her young, grow up as ekly and marry early to start families of ir own.

children being the exception. The youngsters receive only as much care as a bear would give to her young, grow up as quickly and marry early to start families of their own.

Tom also marvelled at the dogs that were as numerous as the children, and apparently led about the same sort of a life. When the mercury was far below zero they lay in the snow where the sun would shine on them, and blinked with such satisfaction as if they had the most comfortable place.

"On the whole," Tom said to his father, "I think that if I had to be either a Messinka young one or a Messinka dog, I'd be a dog." "Well, you wouldn't get quite so much to eat, but probably would get just about as many kicks," replied the captain with a smile, as he pointed at a swarthy native who was administering discubline to one of his brood with his moccasin.

The scenes in the village gave Tom very disagreeable sensations at first, but he soon became accustomed to the strange life and many repulsive habits of his neighbors.

With a Kanaka as an interpreter, Capt. Starley asked Pillicarney this question one day.

"From a long way off," said Pillicarney.
"No. Way back. Far off from the sea."
"No. Way back. Far off from the sea."
"Sometimes we haul it with our dog sledges. Sometimes other men bring it to us."
As nearly as the captain could ascertain from Pillicarney, scattered clumps of birches grew at a long distance in the interior and furnished the small amount of wood used by the natives in fashioning their rude implements.

In summer the tribes wandered into the back country and went about from place to place, trading and supplying themselves with necessities.

The Messinkas are not ingenious except in the manufacture of canoes, and Pillicarney gave Capt. Starley to understand that they depended largely on the trading ships for their tools, etc.
"Could your men go and get me some wood this winter, if I should pay them well?" Capt. Starley inquired, through the interpreter.
Pillicarney shook his head. He said it

well?" Capt. Starley inquired, through the interpreter.

Pillicarney shook his head. He said it would be almost impossible; he did not believe any of them would dare to try it; still, they would take almost any risk for the sake of something to eat in the winter.

"Is your food getting scarce, Pillicarney?" the captain asked, anxiously.

"Yes, it is always scarce in the winter. We have to kill our dogs and eat them," was the answer.

This was startling information for the captain.

This was startling information for the captain.

Pillicarney commenced to jabber again,
"What's he saying now, Jock?" Capt.
Starley asked the interpreter.
"He say, sir, that if you will give him plenty of cow-cow (food) he will get you a great heap of whalebone."

The captain carried many new thoughts back to the ship with him that day. It was evident that he had placed too much reliance on the expectation of getting food supplies from the natives during the winter, and that he would have to resist a drain from them on the slender stores of the Cleone.

calico's all gone for furs. We must knock our wits together and see what we can do."
Capta. Starley was never at a loss for expedients, and the next morning found him at work on a lot of old paint cans that he had discovered in the hold—scraping and cleaning and polishing them till he had made a row of shining tins which would cause the k Messinka housewives to grin with delight.
The natives were so pleased with these that they bargained for them at once, and the transaction added a large pile of valuable bone to the Cleone's treasure.

"If we can get the best of the weather, my boy, we'll make a big thing," said the captain. "Halloo, Mr. Longren! What now."

"It's just as I expected, sir. Larkins is crying and begging like a puppy."

"What's the matter with him? Is he sick?"

"No; all I can get out of him is that he wants to see you."

"No; all I can get out of him is that he sick?"

"Yes. He staggered me when he told me all about the will. I'm an owner with you in this very ship, David Starley, 'said heard what could I answer, under the circumstances? Much as I despise him I would not even have the appearance of seeking to deprive him of one farthing that is his. I ave him his liberty and had him treated as well as the other men. Of course I don't avening the matter with this whinin', I never see such a contemptible cry-taby."

"Well, I'll go down and see him—although there is a white man? No. Why?"

"Mr. Starley," said Longren to Tom, after wise should all go to me."

"Mr. Starley of the weather, my boy, we'll make a big thing," said the captain ever imagined that you see a white man among them natives on shore there?"

"A white man? No. Why?"

"Mr. Starley," said Longren to Tom, after his father had gone below, "have you or the captain ever imagined that you see a white man among them natives on shore there?"

"A white man? No. Why?"

"One of the sailors as has been prowing it was a complete them in the cabin and forecastle than at any time previous. To be warm was not to be dreamed of. The only aim was to

"The next thing I have to say is there's a traitor among us."

There was perfect silence among the men. But why did they glance covertly at Larkins, who stood at a little distance from the others?

"Yes, a traitor, who is conspiring against our safety," Capt. Starley went on, "and for the sake of our safety I am going to put him under arrest."

Not one sound from the crew, no token of "It can't be possible."

"It can't be possible."

"Blessed if I can see how it can be so, but the man sticks to it."

"Perhaps he saw a Messinka a little paler than the rest."

and investigate. You shall know all about it very soon."

"All right, sir. But, by the way, hadn't we better try out some of that blubber? The men are asking for employment."

"No; we can't afford to use the wood for that, and, besides, there's so much ice in the blubber that it would put out the fire in the trying works."

"Very well, sir."

"On left his father to himself, and nothing more passed between them for the day. The captain paid several visits to the sailbin, and evidently was much perplexed.

"Mr. Longren," he finally said to the second officer, "let that man Larkins go on duty again."

"What, sir!"
"I'm going to give him another trial."
"Aye, aye, sir," stammered the mate, with
a bewildered look,
"Whew!" Tom exclaimed under his
breath, hearing this order in amazement;
but he was too good a sailor to ask any
questions or make any words.

AN UNWELCOME ACCESSION.

"Wheres did I come from? Sure an' I doan't know—an' wheres am I now? Can yez tell me that?"

"You're aboard the bark Cleone in Plover

"You're aboard the bark Cleone in Plover bay, Arctic ocean."
"Good luck to meeself, thin! Here I am, thank ye, sor, an' the divil a bit do I care wheres I come from."
"What's your name, man?"
"Dan Moriarty, sor, is the name me blessed mother gave me,"
"Are you the man that one of our sailors saw on shore?"

sun where sailors won't desert ship if they take a notion, and I guess it must be so."

"He'sa brother man. It would be barbarous to send him off. No, no; we must let him take his chances with us. Rig him up a place in the forecastle, Mr. Longren."

"I'nt tend to it, sir."

"And now, Tom," said the captain, "I've something to tell vou."

"I knew it, father."

"I'm in the dark. I've been in the dark ever since yesterday. I thought I might get light, and so I waited—but it's no use."

Capt. Starley sighed and shook his bead, paused for a moment, and then went on.

"You've heard me speak of my brother Hiram, Tom?"

"Many a time."

"He was a year or two younger than I, of

"What made you do that?" asked Tom, impatiently.

"Suppose what he says is true—"
"Suppose it is, father; he deserves his punishment just the same, doesn't he?"
"That may be; but, of course, I never would have ordered him arrested if I'd thought he was my brother."
The captain bent his head and seemed to be suffering severely.
"Confound the fellow," said Tom; "why didn't he tell us this yarn when he shipped? What excuse does he give for that?"
"He says he intended to never make himself known—to never let us know that he was alive—and that he wouldn't have done it now if I hadn't forced him to. And that's just like Hiram. He was one of the crankiest, fellows that ever lived—never wanted to have anything to do with the rest of the family, even when he was a boy. It all seems so natural—that's the worst of it."

HARDER TIMES.

"I don't believe one word of the fellow's story," cried Tom.
"But the proofs? He has some strong evidence, my boy. Only for that I would not have listened to him for a moment."
"Oh, dear! It's hard to think that such a man as he came from the same family that you did, father."
"Well, if we were in port I'd have the matter carried into court and legally decided at once. That is where it must go sooner or later."
"How so?"
"There is considerable property at stake." There is considerable property at stake.

each gang to remain exposed but a little while at a turn.

During the night the wind died down, but itsprang up again next day, and very rough weather continued for several weeks. This

surprise, no sign of uneasiness. Every eye was now turned squarely on Larkins, who stared brazenly at the captain with the old dark look on his face.

"Mr. Longren," said the captain, "you will lock the man Larkins up in the sailbin. He'd go into the dog hole if it wasn't so cold,"

"Men!" cried Larkins, "will you stand by like clams and see a messmate sacrificed in this way?"

There was no answer to this appeal, and Larkins exploded a volley of oaths.

"If you're going to murder me, why don't you do it at once and have it over with?" he growled, glaring at the captain.

"I should think that word would stick in "I should think that word would s

friends. Everybody except Larkins had a good word for him and enjoyed his companionship.

Larkins, all this time, had little to say. He obeyed all orders quietly, and went about his work from day to day with a dull, surly look on his face.

By and by two of the men wasted away of consumption and died. The whole ship was in gloom, and the effect on the other invalids was especially depressing.

"The sooner my turn comes, the better," one of the sufferers exclaimed, bitterly. "We're all doomed, every one of us."

"That's what I told you in the first place," exclaimed Larkins, with a malicious glitter in his eye.

Tom looked at him indignantly, and he slunk away into a dark corner of the hold, where he was soon joined by two or three men with whom he evidently had formed a friendship.

"Aisy there, now; aisy, shipmate," said Moriarty to the discouraged man. Doan't take it so hard, like. What's the use av going to yez own funeral before yez time comes? There's no sinse in that, as ould miss O'Dowd said when she hit Tim a crack on the noddle. Take a more cheerful view av the situation, me man. If yez only think better yez'll be better, to be sure. Jest swaller this broth, now, an' if yez must be after thinkin' av a funeral, "he added in a low tone, "imagine that rapscallion ava Larkins occupyin' the place av honor, bad cess to him."

A smile spread over the wan features of the sick man, and Dan's wit gave relish to

"None too well, sir."
"Ought we to be a little more saving?"
"I'm afraid we ought to, sir."
"You're now giving out a ration of 10 ounces of meat, eight ounces of bread and one potato daily to each man."

ounces of meat, eight chines."

"Exactly, sir."

"God knows it hurts me to do it, but they must be cut down, steward. Reduce the ration to seven ounces of meat and six ounces of bread and give out a potato every other day as long as they last."

"Which won't be long, sir."

"No, no—God help us!"

As the captain had foreseen, this reduction of their allowance increased the discontent among the men, although they knew it must be for the best. It was noticeable that there were accessions to the little group that made Larkins a centre. No signs of insubordination and no disloyal talk came from this group, but Capt. Starley observed with uneasiness the frequency with which the half-dozen fellows drifted together.

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and enigmatically replied: "I think I know which side my bread is buttered on, David Starley!"

"Capt. Starley, sir!"

"Oh—Capt. Starley, of course!"
Larkins spoke in an impudent tone that made the captain tremble with suppressed anger, but he said nothing more.

The following morning, which was clear and somewhat milder than the weather they had been having, some excitement was caused on the bark by the discovery of a large black object on the edge of the open sea in the distance, which Chris Longren declared to be a dead whale.

"I guess you're right, Mr. Longren," said the captain, looking through his glass.

"Yes, sir. Sure enough, it's a whale stranded there. The wind has took a turn and drove him up to the ice. Won't he be a feast for the natives, though!"

Almost as quickly as it had been spied aboard the bark the Messinkas had discovered this prize, and soon the whole village, men, women, children and dogs, rushed out to secure it.

Having made fast the carcass to the ice with thongs, they attacked it with their knives and gorged themselves with the blubber. There is an end to all things, even a Messinka's capacity for blubber, and after they had eaten till they could eat no longer they began to tug home large pieces of the whale meat.

In some mysterious manner the news of the stranding of the whale spread through

of the whale meat.

In some mysterious manner the news of the stranding of the whale spread through the region, and on the next morning sledge oads of natives from another village came flown over the mountains and burried to the scene of feasting.

Tom and Longren put on their snowshoes and walked out to the whale to watch the operations.

on a bone, her face sinhing with grease and her hands red with blood.

"Good gracious!" thought Tom. "She's like all the rest."

He exchanged greetings with Naina and her father, but, as he was very glad to find, they were too much absorbed in their feasting to pay much attention to him.

Meanwhile Fillicarney's people returned to the scene in large numbers, and were annoyed to find that others had appropriated a share of their spoil. A wrangle ensued, and before Tom fully realized what was going on a bloody fight was in progress, the natives attacking each other with fists and knives and uttering fierce cries.

Tom's first thought was of Naina. He saw her safely seated on the sledge and bounding over the snow, and then, fearful lest they might become unwillingly involved in the fray, he and Longren hastened back to the Cleone.

Pillicarney's party drove off the invaders after a short, sharp fight, and remained masters of the whale.

"There'll be more trouble; those other fellows will come back," said the captain, shaking his head.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

In business or love or war—plink!
Or anyt'ing with strivin' for—plant

It has a tenor voice in dimes-plink! Soprano in de dollah chimes—plank! De bills dey rasp like fodder stalks—plink Dem goolden eagles louder talks—plunk! Plinkety, plankety, plockety, plunk! Money talks. Money talks.

It w'ispers in de beauty's year—plink! W'en lub is absent cash is near—plank!
At foolish fancy prudence mocks—plink!

De t'ing dat goes and never balks—plink! Is good spot cash, for money talks—plunk! Plinkety-plank, plockety-plunk! Money talks.

And to good purpose money talks—plunk!

l'eelink-peelank-peelonk-peelunk! When poverty is hoarse wid cold-plink Dar's nothin' for de voice like gold—plank! De ass in lion's skin now walks—plink! In social scenes where money talks—plunk! Plink-plank-plinkety-plunk!
Money talks.

De time's gone by an awful while-plink! To trabbel on yo' shape or style—plank! Yo' bruise yo' shins among de gawks—plink! Onless yo' trains whar money talks—plunk! Plinkety-plank-plink-plinkety-plink

The Book of Life.

[Prof. Swing.] Every man makes the book of his life, day by day, as he lives, and at his death the bages are turned over by his friends, and by his record each one is judged by his succeeding year should carry one's politics, succeeding year should earny one's politics, saturday Evening Post.

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One of the dangers to this country is the increasing tendency to devote life to pleasure seeking.

Nothing should displace laughter. It adds to life. But there is not a more pitiable spectacle than that of an adult life wasted in pleasure. Some central utility should rise in every adult life. The census takers could not tell how many beople in this country are devoting themselves almost wholly to pleasure.

The rapid accumulation of wealth may have lured a million, perhaps two millions, of people from their usefulness. Next in evil to the devotion to pleasure is the struggle for notoriety. The book of life should be shown only to its writer. Certain parts of life are inexpressible, and every soul has a world of its own in which there can be no reporter's footprint.

Bingo—I must go home. My wife doesn't want me to stay out after 9 o'clock.
Kingley—I thought she let you stay out until 11."
Bingo—She did. But that was before I was married.

Washington Post.]

It seems a little paradoxical that the young man with an aristocratic prejudice against work should consider himself lowered by being hired.

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ite Magazine, or Weekly Story, or News Journal, in connection with The Weekly Globe, at a Price, for Both, that will Reduce the Cost of The Weekly A smile spread over the wan features of the sick man, and Dan's wit gave relish to his poor dinner.

Little was seen of the natives during this rough weather, and no provisions were obtained from them. On the contrary, one or two of them ventured out to beg a little food, but had to be turned away empty-handed.

"How are our stores holding out?" Capt. Starley asked the steward.

"None too well, sir."

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together.

"I hope you'll remember that it's for your interest to make no more trouble," he said to Larkins one day.

The latter turned a cold, hard face to him and enigmatically replied: "I think I know which side my bread is buttered on, David Starley!"

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FUN NOT ALL ON ONE SIDE. What Came of a Drummer Securing a

Very Large Order. I had some important business to transact with a merchant in an Ohio town, but we house, says a Sun humorist. He was probably new to the road, and he wanted some of his cheek shaved off. He was politely in formed that nothing whatever was wanted, but he talked and hung on, and had to be fairly turned out. In half an to be fairly turned out. In half an hour he returned to the attack with a fresh stock of gall, saying:

"I know you must want something, and I'm bound to have an order."

Again he was turned away, and again he returned to the attack. The merchant was now mad all the way through, but he concealed the fact and quietly remarked:

"Come to think of it, I do need a few things. Get out your order book."

"Ah, ha! I knew you would give me an order if I hung on long enough!" exclaimed the drummer. "Nothing like perseverance in this profession."

The merchant ordered 2000 pounds of

In this profession."

The merchant ordered 2000 pounds of sugar, 10 chests of tea, 1000 pounds of coffees and a lot of other goods, figuring up a big bill, and the drummer was on his high heels as he withdrew.

"Pretty big order," I observed.
"No order at all," he replied.
"How?"

"How?"
"He'll mail it to Chicago tonight, and tomorrow I'll countermand by telegraph. Did
it to get even with him for hanging on, you
see. All the fun in this thing is not on the
side of the travelling men."

HORNS. Ten Weeks Required to Grow a New a wit that is characteristic of him, Judge

Pair of Antlers. [San Francisco Chronicle.]
Those who take an interest in the study of

natural history may be pleased to know that in a few weeks the stag elk in the deer glen in the park will undergo a decided can understand why a man should lie when change. He will soon be shorn of the royal he expects to gain something by it. But antlers that have made him for the last the cases I have in mind seem to me en-

With the loss of the antiers the stag will change his disposition entirely, and become as docile and tractable as a lamb. He will show an inclination to court public petting rather than avoid it. He will remain in this condition of temper until the beginning of March, when he will show a disposition to lurk in sequestered spots of the glen and timidly avoid the presence of all, even of his kind.

During this period on the spot where the stag will tirely superfluous. Some of them are perfectly transparent; no one wonders at the petty pretences. In other cases, though, you don't expect the promises to be kept; you hope just enough so that you are put to inconvenience by it. I offer a few examples.

ficiency of nourishment. When the new antlers have attained their

When the new antiers have attained their full growth, which will be in 10 weeks after the old ones have been shed, the bony rings at the base through which the antiers pass will begin to thicken, and, gradually filling up, will compress the blood-vessels and ultimately obliterate them. The velvety skin that surrounds the bone, being thus deprived of nourishment, will lose its vitality, and will be rubbed off in shreds by the stag on the edges of rocks or other hard substances.

substances.

As soon as the full size of the antlers is attained, the docile disposition of the elk will disappear, and he will become once more for the year the fierce and unfriendly king of the glen.

Gold Medal for Six Babies.

lerns to reward a mother having six boys in at the factory. succession with a medal of gold for her service to the fatherland. What shall be given to the mother (Empress Augusta) who has given six sons to the Kaiser? These sons are being brought up and educated in the most simple and strict manner. Plain clothing, plain food, and constant studying with their English governess is the Emperor's method of discipline; and each night at dinner the sturdy little boys are brought into the dining-room to shake hands with and welcome with pretty courtesy their father's guests. to the mother (Empress Augusta) who has

Boston Weekly Globe. TUESDAY, MAR. 10, 1891.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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242 Washington Street......Boston
Entered at the Post Office, Boston, Mass., as sec-

All God's yesterdays make up his grand to-There is never an end; it is always a going on; and God's mercy is beyond, always .-[Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney.

THE POSTAL SURSIDY EXPERIMENT. Shipping subsidies as a stimulant to revive a decaying commerce involve an eco-

1865. It proved an injury to the very lines that had solicited it, and they went into insolvency. Bribery and corruption on the To Agents Everywhere. solvency. Bribery and corruption on the part of the competing lines became so flagrant that the New York Tribune was forced to come out and denounce the whole scheme. The Cash Commission of THE Congress forthwith put its foot upon the scandal and crushed it by an almost unani-

ing by experience, and the scheme now Globe readers. comes to life again in the form of a new postal subsidy. As the opinions of people in this matter are somewhat diverse and do not follow strict partisan lines, perhaps it will do no harm to put subsidies on trial sults carefully.

the subsidy is solicited only in behalf of the mails, when the fact is that the mails are only used as a pretext by which to secure

the subsidies. of shippers as against another. Every line 20,000 to 100,000 showing the greatest lines as receive a subsidy from the mails towns. ubsidized mail companies to protest most vigorously against the injustice.

the government. If they are wrong they number. the mercy of the smallest. But the people | that seem to be growing fastest. have eyes to see, and one year of experience had scarcely got seated in his private office in the carrying out of this unjust and disover the State are growing most rapidly, when in came a drummer for a Chicago honest class scheme will produce whole- how is it that the smaller agricultura some results.

SUPERFLUOUS LYING.

one to enter on in a brief editorial.

It is said that a certain old minister once read from the pulpit the words from the lations decreasing. Psalm, "I said in my haste, all men are liars." Then added, "Indeed, David, had gans to wriggle out of the plain import of you been living today you might have said it at your leisure." That I most emphatic- that Massachusetts agriculture is not really do not believe. Mutual trust is at the ceiving any of the boasted benefits of probasis of all business. And it is grand, and tection. Massachusetts is rapidly increasgives us added respect for human nature, to ing the number of her mouths to be fed, see how men-on change, for instance- but they are being fed by the West, until, as sometimes at the cost of frightful losses. Most men generally tell the truth.

Now and then, of course, there is a colossal liar whom nobody is expected to believe. No one is deceived by him. Either he becomes a source of amusement, or, like a HOW AN ELK CHANGES HIS general in the field or a diplomat, he is taken to mean just what he does not say.

HOAR once defined swearing as "The unnecessary use of profane language." What astonishes me, now and then, is the wholly unnecessary lying about small things. You

I have been furnishing a house this win- plate, the staple Boston fruit is liable to I have been furnishing a house this win-antiers were, a pair of protuberances ter, and know that I shall have the tender will make their appearance, covered with a soft, dark, velvety skin. These will attain a considerable growth in a few days. The cartoid arteries of these protuberances will enlarge with them in order to supply a sufular day, why then he can provide camp stools or get down a trunk from the attic and sit on that. But if he has the solemn pledge of the dealer and waits and waits till the last minute, then he must take his their neighbors know it, there may be a s dinner as the ancient Israelites ate the pass- surprising ftop. over-standing as if in preparation for flight; or like the typical traveller at the counter of a railway station. Now, it does

want it then. But when the thing doesn't come you go and interview the dealer and find perhaps and is as full of fight as ever. It is an old custom among the Hohenzol- that they are just beginning work on it out

of clothes, it may not be that you are like Miss Flora McFlimsy, with "nothing to wear," but your peace of mind is needlessly

am down town. The other day I heard the while his white debtor toils to earn the 10 newsboys shouting, "Rickid! Five o'clock!" | per cent. interest. I happened to have an engagement at my

than four o'clock. It is true that it really deceives nobody. But, hot pies!" and when a deluded victim tried one and asked the dealer why he shouted

But in the case of the newspapers, there is sary in order to sell one extra paper. It is a | while we are about it—as the Chinese do? small thing. Yes, so small that I don't see any use of it.

The magazines have reformed. They number by the middle, sometimes before the middle, of January. So one found his whether they wish to do so or not? almanac dreadfully behind time. When one did it as a trick to get shead of the rest. it was supposed to be worth while. But when all did it, the absurdity was too apparent.

The ordinary society lie of "Notat home, lay. When the soul wakes to the light of His is still supposed to be necessary. But perneaning for it, its morning has begun. haps, by and by, we shall get civilized sonality and time, even when he is at home. Then that will pass away.

I hope no one will think I am asking him to be too good. If he finds lying really Only let us give up so much of it as is entirely superfluous. M. J. SAVAGE.

MILK, BUTTER AND CHEESE. The paper by Mr. Andrew H. Ward, with the above title, and printed on another This policy was tried in 1858, in 1864 and page, should be read closely from begin-

ning to end. It contains the most valuable practical in formation, based upon years of study and experience, to make farming pay and to make the farmer more independent of the fertilizer combine and other oppressive associations.

Mr. WARD will contribute regularly to THE WEEKLY GLOBE. Every paper that But the Republican Bourbon learns noth- he publishes is worth many dollars to

PROTECTION AND FARMING.

We recently commented upon the fact that the decrease of population in New Hampshire, as shown by the census returns, again, that the people may watch the re- was chiefly in the smaller towns. There can be no other inference from this fact A postal subsidy sails under false colors | than that the agricultural interests are deto start with. The "postal" part of it is clining, as compared with the manufacturmerely a decoy to give the impression that | ing and commercial, under the operation of continued war tariffs.

The census returns of Massachusetts reveal a like condition of things. Taking the whole State, the increase of population be-From one point of view alone it must be tween 1880 and 1890 has been greater than evident to every impartial observer that a in any previous decade. But this increase postal subsidy involves a direct discrimina- comes from the middle and first-class cities. tion by the government in favor of one class | the cities with populations ranging from engaged in transporting the mails is at the relative increase. Below this class of cities same time engaged in transporting freight. the relative decrease of population shows Will it not inevitably result, then, that such an augmenting ratio down to the smallest

will use their advantage in the way of The 179 least populous towns in the State cutting down on freights and squeezing out have less population today than they had of business such lines as depend wholly 70 years ago. The 95 least populous towns upon freight for their profits? This fact have less population than they had in 1800. has already caused several freight trans- On the other hand, 20 cities, with a populaportation concerns in competition with the tion upwards of 20,000 inhabitants each, State. In 1790 Boston was the only town Shipping subsidies are either right as a in Massachusetts with upwards of 8000 in national policy, or they are wrong. If they habitants. Now there are 47 cities and are right, then a fair deal is the first duty of towns in this State with more than that

should not be entertained under any guise. In looking over the census tables it is in-But a postal subsidy is a class bounty. It | teresting to observe that the greatest reladiscriminates in favor of a class who carry | tive increase during the past decade is not only one-tenth of our foreign mails against in the very largest cities. Boston, for inall other shippers, and places the largest stance, has not grown as rapidly as the class engaged in transportation service at State at large. It is the middle-class cities

But if the middle-class cities scattered all towns lying around them do not thrive? These middle-class cities are generally populated by the industrial classes, who are The general subject of lying is too big an heavy consumers of agricultural produce, and yet the farming districts surrounding them are steadily withering and their popu

It is impossible for the protectionist or these figures. They show most conclusively commit themselves, by a nod of the head, Mr. Blaine boasted in a Western town duro bargains by which they stand, though ing the last presidential campaign, "the New England farmer is not even able to 25, "And Judah and Israel dwelt safely, from Dar butter his own bread."

AGENTS WANTED.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE wishes to secure an agent in every town in the United States to distribute sample copies and secure subscribers. THE WEEKLY GLOBE pays so It is something else I am after now. With large a commission that most any one can make good day wages as an agent. Send your address for free samples and rates.

EDITORIAL POINTS.

The 9,000,000 mortgages recorded by the amilies of the United States. This is a fact

It is announced from France that Prince uccessor and next emperor. First catch

Fresh strawberries have begun to come in sion, meaning from one end of the country to the from Florida, and they are only \$1 a box. other. With beans ruling firm at 5 to 25 cents a hold its own for some time to come.

Vermont celebrated its one hundredth birthday as a State by trying the Australian voting system. If anything could give the Democracy a fighting chance in Vermont it is a secret ballot. Those farmers up there changed their political opinions; but, when

If Gen. BUTLER's predicted war should break out the country would have to train up a new lot of generals, just as it did in the not overmuch matter when you get a thing; civil war. Grant. Sherman, Sheridan, THOMAS, McCLELLAN, HANCOCK and all Luke xxii, the parable of the vineyard, it reads "The the great leaders are gone. But, come to Parable of the Vinegar." A copy of the edition is on but if it is promised at a definite time you Thomas, McClellan, Hancock and all think of it, Gen. Butler would do very the pulpit of the Old North church, or Christ's

The 51st Congress spent, or bound the So, when your tailor promises you a suit government to spend, a billion dollars. This Congress resembles certain society young men. The less it does the more it spends.

By one of the recent treaties a little handdisturbed by a superfluous lie. If I cannot ful of Sisseton and Wahpeton Indians in get the suit before Friday, all right; only South Dakota get \$3,000,000 from the government. don't tell me I shall have it on Wednesday. ernment in exchange for land which by some hocus-pocus or other they were sup-And one little superfluous newspaper lie amuses me almost every afternoon when I

study at five o'clock. So I hastily pulled more than \$2500, over and above his house

Gen. SHERMAN did not leave behind him out my watch, and saw that I need not in New York and his residence in St. Louis, hurry, for it was only fifteen minutes past Yet Gen. Sherman really earned more four. Of course the news—even that marked "5 o'clock"—was considerably older than four o'clock than four o'clock.

The closing songs of the rump Congress since it doesn't. I cannot see any use in the street-vendor in London, who was shouting "Hot pies!"

The closing songs of the rump Congress were not lacking in variety, but nobody seems to have trusted himself to work up a full chorus on the late topical refrain. "They're after me." "They're after me,"

A speaker at a labor meeting in North "Hot pies," when they were very cold, he dams advocated the special taxation of got for answer only "That's wot we calls labor-saving machines. And why not? If the protective theory is true, anything which makes production more difficult and But in the case of the newspapers, there is expensive is a blessing. But why not pronot even the excuse of thinking it neces-

What is the meaning of the large re-enforcements that Queen Vic is giving the garrison at Halifax? Does she think the used to issue, for instance, the February Vankees are going there to compel the number by the middle sometimes before "down homers" to accept free trade

WALL PAPER GIVEN AWAY.

The Globe Protects Its Subscribers from readiness to support the succession as established in the time of William III. must be taken or made by Another Trust, and Helps Them to all members of Parliament of the United Kingdom Beautify Their Homes.

It is not necessary to buy costly stuffs with laboriously worked designs, or to fresco, or figures were 5,174,836, and this year's census is exenough to recognize one's right to his per- to paint the bare walls of a room in order to make them pleasing to yourself and your friends. Art has expended so much thought and skill upon wall paper, and secured such rich effects, that you can cover bare walls necessary, why then I have nothing to say. with paper and make them vie with the most expensively decorated ones of your neighbor in artistic value and attractive-

> And you can buy wall paper of The Globe at a price so low that there is no longer any reason for leaving the walls of any room unfinished

You can receive samples from which to select a desirable pattern, and order from the pattern without the trouble and expense of a journey out of town. These wall papers are put up in three bundles only, and include enough yards to

paper a room that does not have any doors or windows in it, and there will be no deviation from the following sizes: No. 1 contains enough paper to furnish a room 11x9x8, or 320 square feet in all.

No. 2 will paper a medium-sized room of 14x11x9, or 450 square feet. No. 3 will paper a large room of 18x14x9,

or 576 square feet. Prices are as follows: Lot No. 1, \$1.75. Lot No. 2, \$2.25.

This is the ordinary small room.

Lot No. 3, \$2.75. These prices include a border nine inches deep. The paper will be sent by express, the charge to be paid by the purchaser, but orders of \$25 and upward will be sent free to any railway station in the United States. By getting up a club to buy wall paper you can take advantage of this and save express

With each order will be sent complete and explicit instructions, enabling any one to prepare the wall. make the paste, and hang the paper as well as any workman can do it. No orders will be received unless the subscriber has sent for samples and selected a pattern, or patterns. To receive samples, every subscriber must send 5 cents to prepay

postage on samples. Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston,

WHAT AND WHY?

WHAT IS A MAD STONE? There is a belief that a certain kind of stone ap-died to the bite of a mad dog or any other animal naving hydrophobia will extract the poison from the and and save life. It is said if the venom of drophobia is in the wound the stone will firmly here till it is extracted and will then fall off, whereupon the patient will recover. There are any intelligent persons who thoroughly believe in e power of this mysterious stone. The stones are erally of a greenish-gray color and rather porous texture. They are very are, and are said to be a petrifaction from the stomach of a deer. They have been found in the Southern States. There is one which is known to saw it applied to the arm of a man who had been bitten. This man's faith in the efficacy of this stone was shown in the fact that he came 30 miles, as rapidly as horses could be driven, to have the stone aplied. The incredulous said the man would die; it is ot known whether the stone cured him, but the results were like those mentioned by Oliver Gold

But soon the wonder came to light, Which showed how neighbors lied; The man recovered of the bite,
The dog it was that died.

WHAT IS THE SIGNIFICANCE OF MIZPAH This is a Hebrew word which is often inscribed of gifts of friendship. The explanation of it may be found in Genesis, chapter xxxl., 40, in the record of a covenant between Jacob and Laban: "And Jacob took a stone and set up a pillar, . . . and called it Mizpah, for he said, the Lord watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another

WHAT IS THE ORIGIN OF THE PHRASE FROM DAN TO BEERSHEBA?
This expression, meaning a long distance, or from one end of the country to another, comes from ancient Palestine. Dan was a city on the extreme north and Beersheba on the extreme south. The expression is found often in the Bible. I. Kings iv. even to Beersheba, all the days of Solomon."

II. Samuel, xxiv., 15: "And there died of the people from Dan even to Beersheba seventy thousand men." xxiv., 2: The king said to Joab, "Go now through all the tribes of Israel, from Dan to Beer-sheba, and number ye the people." The expression

s used in many other places in the Bible.
What is the history of the saying
FROM JOHN O'GROAT'S TO LAND'S END. On the extreme north of Scotland is a point called there about 1488. It is said his family met annual to feast together, and when they had increased s there were eight branches a dispute arose amon them concerning who should occupy the highest seat at the table. To settle this difficulty John built an eight-sided dining-room with a door and windo in each side; in the centre was a round dining-tai of carved oak. Thus the family difficulty was settled, for each could enter by a separate door, and the table being round no one occupied a higher seat than the other. The site of this house is pointed out Napoleon has disinherited his son Prince today. Land's End, as its name implies, is a point of Victor and indicated Prince Louis as his successor and next emperor. First catch John O'Groat's to Land's End. Hence the

> WHAT IS THE ORIGIN OF "OH, DEAR ME?" This apparently unmeaning expression is but an exclamation to a Roman god: O Deus meus! O, my

These letters, which are frequently used in church decoration, are the initials of the inscription which Pilate is said to have placed upon the cross at the crucifixion: Isus Nazarenus rex Judæorum; Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews. WHAT IS THE MEANING OF JULIEN SOUP?

proprietor of "Julien restorator," which stood on they can vote as they please, and never let their neighbors know it, there may be a surprising flop.

Washington st., Boston, nearly opposite the Old South church. His soup was celebrated. M. Julien was a refugee from the French revolution. He died in 1805. The house, which was built about 1760, as torn down in 1824. WHY IS AN EDITION OF THE BIBLE PUBLISHED IN ENGLAND IN 1717 CALLED THE "VINEGAR

Because by an error in printing the headline over

oldest public building in Boston; it was built in 1723 Mon., Wed., Fri., Tues., Thurs., Sat. [Harper's Bazar.]
Ethel—Do you know of anything more delightful than a real true lover?
Maud—Yes.
Ethel—What?
Maud—Two of them.

A Good Deal of the Time They're Right. [Atchison Globe.]



A Big Business. To the Editor of The Globe: Kindly inform me what are the names and relative

New York leads, with gross receipts the last year New York leads, with gross receipts the last year of record amounting to \$5,430,170.84; then came Chicago, \$2,784,504.81; Philadelphia, \$2,031,549.22; Boston, \$1,857,501.11; St. Louis, \$1,004,971.56; Cincinnati, \$748,281.49; San Francisco, \$665,465.20; Brooklyn, \$656,342.82; Baltimore, \$592, 917.57; Pittsburg, \$461,581.14.—(Ed.

size of the 10 largest post offices in the United States

Parliament and Ireland. To the Editor of The Globe:

1. Are the Irish M. P. compelled to take an oath

of allegiance to the Queen?

2. What is the largest population Ireland ever 1. Certainly, an oath or affirmation of loyalty and

> pected to show another falling off .- Fed. Thirst for Political Facts. To the Editor of The Globe: Will you please name the members of the Presi-dent's cabinet, give salary of vice-president and salary of commissioner of education, tell and give

the last electoral vote for Cleveland and Harrison

also number of electoral votes at next ele

1. Secretary of state, James G. Blaine of Maine secretary of the treasury, Charles Foster of Ohio secretary of war, Redfield Proctor of Vermont attorney-general, W. H. H. Miller of Indiana; post master-general, John Wanamaker of Pennylvania cretary of the navy, Benjamin F. Tracy of New York; secretary of the interior, John W. Noble of Missouri; secretary of agriculture, Jere M. Rusk of Wisconsin. Salary \$8000 each, same as vice-presi-

2. W. T. Harris of Massachusetts, commissioner of education, has a salary of \$3000. 3. Harrison, 233; Cleveland, 168. The electoral vote will be larger in 1892, depending upon the apportionment bill that Congress may finally adopt.

The Blue Peter Signal.

To the Editor of The Globe: "Fair Play" asks if a player in whist can "signal' his partner for trump or other card, and your reply is that he should know from his partner's "lead" how to play. I would like to say that my experience in playing whist has been that one of the most im-portant rules is "signalling;" have seen players get very angry with partners for not responding to their very angry with partners for not responding to their "signal for trumps." You will see by the following from "Pole on Whist" the necessity of more than the "lead" for a "signal:" "Conventional signals are certain modes of play designed purposety by common consent for the object of conveying information to your partner. The principle was sanctioned by Hoyle, and several of them are established and leading that the modern admits game as force. legalized in the modern scientific game, as, for example, the signal for trumps; the return of the highest from a short suit; playing the lowest of a sequence; discarding the highest of a suit of which you have full command, and so on." The lead of trumps is considered so important to

the science of the modern game that for many years back a conventional signal has been intro-duced by which when a player wants them to be led and cannot get the lead himself he may intimate the fact to his partner and call upon him to lead them. This signal consists simply in throwing away unnecessarily a higher card before a lower. Thus, unnecessarily a higher card before a lower. Thus, suppose king and ace of some suit are led consecutively, and your two lowest cards are the seven and three; the usual play is to throw away first the three and next the seven. But if you reverse this order, playing first the seven and then the three, this is a command to your partner to lead trumps immediately. It is called the signal for trumps.

Hoyle calls this signal for trumps "Blue Peter." The Oft-Repeated Inquiry.

 A man dies leaving property in his name, leaves wite and three children. How is the same to be 2. Can the widow sell all the property without consent of the children?
3. One of the heirs dies, leaving wife and one

child. Can they claim any share of the property 1. Children have entire estate, subject to life estate of their mother in one-third.

Town Officers.

Some time previous to 1882 a certain town accepted the provisions of the acts of 1871, relating to road commissioners, but did not carry them into effect. Two or three years ago the town revoked such acceptance. Within a few weeks the town, under the authority of chapter 386, section 2 of the acts of 1890, accepted the provisions of the Public Statutes of 1882, relating to road commissioners substantially the same as the act of 1871. A. I. this last acceptance legal and binding upon the town? B. Can a town, after having once revoked the acceptance of the statutes relating to road comnissioners, again legally accept the act and carry i

. GROVELAND. re- into effect? It seems to me that under chapter 386, section 2 acts of 1890, action of town was legal.

Selectman Resigns.

One of a board of selectmen tenders his resignation not having served his term out. Is it necessary for the town to take action on this resignation in town If so, how long after such action is taken before a

Should say his resignation should be accepted be fore another could be chosen. The resignation could be accepted and the election of his successor be done

at the same time.

Alimony Now. 1. Can a woman oblige her divorced husband to pay her a certain amount of cash to use in her own man-ner to support his children, and perhaps herself, when he stands willing to take and support them himself? 2. What can she do if he refuses or leaves the State? 3. If a man assists a woman to pay for furniture purchased upon the installment plan, how can he secure himself by an interest in such goods

1. Yes, if the court so orders. 2. She can't oblige him to leave the State. She can have him arrested for not paying the alimony ordered by the court after due pr 3. He can have the bill made to himself.

My father is an American citizen; my mothe went to Ireland and I was born there. Am I a cit zen or will I have to get papers out before I can

You are an American citizen, with a big A.

The Life Tenant.

L makes a will and gives in trust an estate to he the grandchild will the estate to any one, father, mother or husband? If no will of grandchild, will husband receive or father receive estate if no children are living, will being made before marriage?

The grandchild cannot change the direction of the rust estate. If upon decease of the grandchild she has no children, the estate will go to those who would inherit her estate provided she had had property and died leaving no will.

The law says that every article patented or patent applied for should be so marked or stamped. Would it be proper and without risk to mark the wrapper in which the article is wrapped, or must alabel be

The article itself must be stamped.

the United States to vote shall not be abridged by the United States or any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude." The qualification of the voters, otherwise, is still left with the State and is not uniform, as it would be had Congress passed a law on that subject, so that it would seem that the State itself "makes the voter." or in other words decides what qualification he shall

Davitt's Work. To the Editor of The Globe:

1. Is Mr. Davitt eligible for member of Parliament, British?

2. Did he ever run for such?

3. Is

e father of plan of campaign?

1. Yes; since the expiration of the term of im prisonment to which he was originally sentenced for his connection with the Fenian movement, Mr. Davitt has been eligible for election to Parliament. One of the present members of the Irish parliament-ary party, Mr. J. F. X. O'Brien, member for a divis-ion of Mayo, was once sentenced to be hanged,

nection with the Land League movement, in the latter part of 1881 or the beginning of 1882, a vacancy occurred in the parliamentary representation of Meath, and Mr. Davitt's name was put forward for the vacancy. Before the day of the election, however, his name was withdrawn in favor of one of the present members, Mr. Shiel. Being in solitary confinement at the time Mr. Davitt was not, of course, aware that his name was being put for the course, aware that his name was being put for the present members. of course, aware that his name was being put fo ward for the vacancy. He has, however, repeatedly declined to run for election to the British Parlia-ment on the ground that the oath which he took when he became a member of the Fenian society rould not allow him in candor to take the oath of llegiance required from members of the House of commons. He still adheres to that position. 3. No. The plan of campaign was first drafted by Mr. Timothy Harrington, M. P., one of the delegates from the parliamentary party who recently visited America.-[ED.

Who Pays?

A man employed by a gentleman hires me to take his place for a week. After five days and a half his employer puts a new man in my place. Kindly in-form me if the party who hired me is obliged to pay me for the full week?

As it was not a matter the party who hired you could control, I should say you could only collect for five and one-half days.

HOUSEHOLD BLISS.

How Nora, the Maid, Reversed the Order to Her Own Satisfaction and the Extreme Discomfiture of Her Mistress.

[Marie More Marsh, in Chicago Times.] Figuratively speaking, she had been oing about "with a chip on her shoulder"

all the morning. The doors slammed, the tins rattled, and the glasses jingled in a way that boded evil, but I stayed upstairs and held my peace. Crash! went a dish—something told me it was my best fish platter—but still I sat silent, for six months' experience with Nora in the kitchen had taught me my place. Finally I heard her approaching with warlike tread. I maintained a calm exterior, while in my heart of hearts I was consigning her body and soul to the evil one, and wondering if there could be such a thing as co-operative housekeeping.

"Yes, Nora," sweetly "Them spiggots is broke ag'in!" fiercely, I knew that meant that Nora had bange and whacked away at the water faucets till they refused to turn, and that all labor involving the use of water would be suspended until they were fixed. I knew also that I had enough mechanical ingenuity to fix them in a few minutes with the tools in the

them in a few minutes with the tools in the house, but I am not a person to take my life in my hands, so I said suavely: "Yes, Nora, I will see to it at once," and with a grim nod she returned to her domain.

Now, it was but three blocks to the plumber's, to be sure, but I had to put aside Jack's Christmas gift on which I was working, change slippers for street shoes, and run upstairs for my jacket and hat, and rully 30 minutes had elapsed when I stood meekly before his highness the plumber and entreated him to "send a man immediately, please, to fix the kitchen faucet."

I went back home and had gotten fairly at work again when a trembling of the joists which held up the flooring told me, even before her shadow crossed the threshold, that it was Nora who was at hand. I looked up serenely.

"Well Nora?"

old, that it was Nora who was at hand. I looked up serenely.
"Well, Nora?" interrogatively.
"It's the cat, mum!" growled she.
"Yes?"
"That bowld tom-cat av Smith's hez ate me custhard. What'll yez be havin' fer lunch in the place av it?"
"Oh, anything." hopelessly.
"Well, yez may call it ony thing thet's in this house this minute. There's not a pick o' food that's dacent to ate in me pantry."
"Nora, do you need anything from market before luncheon?"

a, do you need anything from market luncheon?" "Nora, do you need anything from market before luncheon?"

"Do I nade onything; humph!" and she stalked off; and again I hustled into boots, coat and hat, and made another trip.

When I came in I heard voices and laughter. The plumber's man had come and the work was going on with great gusto—rub-adub-dub-whackety-whack-bang. In about 15 minutes Nora came to tell me that the man had forgotten some of his tools and would have to go back to the shop.

I knew what that meant, so I sent down Jack's assortment of tools for him to use, and I turned again to Jack's present.

When I went down to luncheon I ventured to look into the kitchen to see if the man had gone; he had, and so had Jack's beautiful nickel-plated monkey-wrench.

In the afternoon, as I took up my work, with a sigh for the hour's lost in the morning I heard an unearthly howl, followed by a confusion of blows and angry barks.

"Nora." called I, "what is the matter now."

"Shure it's thet baste av a dog: he's de-

"Nora," called I, "what is the matter now."

"Shure it's thet baste av a dog; he's desthroyed me Nelly Bly cap entoirely and"—whack, whack—"I'm a-givin' him the lickin' he's bin nading iver sence he come." Here my poor pointer dodged the irate Nora and ran to me for protection.

When I had calmed and pacified him there was another journey after something which Nora had forgotten to order from the grocer's boy, and when I settled down at last it was quite dusk, and I found that in all my day's work I had made just three button-holes in Jack's silk nightgown.

When Jack came home that night I besought him with tears in my eyes to defend me from those queens of the kitchen who in their language are called Celts, in ours Galls—and—well, now we are boarding.

THE COMMON PHRASE, GOD BLESS

YOU! [Cape Cod Item.]
The phrase is trite; the insincere And heartless glibly use it, And often hypocrites austere
To aid their projects choose it; But when 'tis spoken from the heart,

While griefs and cares oppress you, The sun appears, the clouds depart— That common phrase, God bless you! Life often is a dreary road Where thorns and briers beset you, And while you stagger 'neath your load Small troubles sting and fret you; It lights the eye and dries the tear When all these ills distress you,

The common phrase, God bless you! And often when the heart would speak Its impulse sweet and tender And other words are all too weak In which it would address you,

Then in the phrase a volume speaks

If from a friendly voice you hear

The common phrase, God bless you! SHE WANTED TO GO HOME.

A Young Lady Talks a Little Too Loud at the Opera.

[Evening Wisconsin.]

For one moment, at least, during the performance of "L'Africaine" at the Metropolitan Opera House, Tuesday evening, the audience was happy. Things had not been going very well, either on the stage or behind the fence which formed the orchestra's only protection from possibly dangerous attacks on the part of irrascible Wagnerites. Some of the singers had lost the key so often that one felt like advising them to was relative to the stage of the singers which is a scudy of the trotter alone to read the part that Woodburn has taken in the growth of the business.

Clear them.

Silver Lawn farm, Waterville, Me.—A. R. Yates has gone into the horse-breeding business, and builds his hopes for the future on The Heir, by Nelson, 4209; Merry Monarch, also by the king of stallions: Hypocrite, by Gideon, 145; and Aili Karle, by Watchmaker.

Woodburn, Lexington, Ky., the home of Harold, sire of Maud S., Lord Russell, King wing forms, 1910, 1 Some of the singers had lost the key so often that one felt like advising them to wear the little chains so much in use of late What Makes the Voter?

A contends that the State makes the voter, because each State has its own laws requiring a man to be a resident of that State, county and precinct so long a time before he can take part in the affairs of the Sfate or county. B contends that the United States makes the voter, that the State only determines the makes the voter, that the State only determines the makes the voter, that the State only determines the makes the voter, that the State only determines the makes the voter, that the State can other and live in any State all his natural life, if it is 100 years, and the State cannot make him a voter. What law declares a native born at the age of 21 a legal voter, State or United States?

The original Constitution of the United States is silent on the subject of qualification of voters in the several States, and not until the passage of the 14th and 15th amendments, in 1868 and 1869, did it say anything about who were citizens or voters. The 14th amendment provides that all persons born or naturalized in the United States and subject to the united States and of the State in which they reside.

The 15th amendment says "the right of citizens of the United States of the Institute of Institut

Price of Stock to Be Advanced March 20.

AN INVESTMENT That Will DOUBLE in 12 Months

Paying Dividends April and October.

STOCK OF THE

2. While Mr. Davitt was confined in Portland convict prison, after his re-arrest because of his connection with the Land League movement, in the latter part of 1881 or the beginning of 1882.

DIRECTORS.

Gen. Benj. F. Butler of Massachusetts. Hon. Logan H. Roots of Arkansas. Hon. A. U. Wyman, cx-Trees. of U. S., of Neb. Hon. Jas. W. Hyatr, cx-Trees. of U. S., of Conn. Thos. C. Smith, Pres. 17th Ward Bank, Brooklyn, L. M. SANFORD, Pres. Bank of New Castle of Ky.

E. I. GARFIELD, Secretary Thomson-Houston Electric Co., Boston, Mass.
C. W. PERRINS, Cash. Mass. Nat'l Bank, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. SCHOFIELD, Pres. N. Y. Contract Co. of New York.

ADVISORY BOARD.

Hon, John B. Gordon, ex-Governor of Georgia.
Hon. Robert L. Taylor, ex-Governor of Tennessee.
Hon J. B. Foraker, ex-Governor of Ohlo.
Henry Feuchtwanger, Member N. Y. Stock Exchange, New York.
Hon. Rich, H. Brioht, ex-U. S. Printer of Washington.
Hon. E. F. Mann, Supt. Concord & Montreal Railroad of New Hampshire.

E. R. True, Cash. U. S. Treasury, Washington.
Henry Feuchtwanger, Member N. Y. Stock Exchange, New York.
P. K. Roots, Cashier First National Bank, Little Rock, Ark.
F. Y. Robertson, President First National Bank, Kearney, Neb.

SUFFOLK TRUST CO., Transfer Agents, 244 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

THE PROPERTY OF THE COMPANY CONSISTS OF

FIRST. 8000 City Lots, or 2022 acres of land in the city of Tallapoosa, Haralson county, Georgia residue remaining unsold of 2500 acres, on the centre of which the city was originally built. Presen ne residue remaining unsold of 2500 acres, on the centre of which the city was originally built. Present alue, \$1,084.765.

SEOONID. 2458 acres of valuable mineral land, adjacent to the city of Tallapoosa, ell located within radius of six miles from the centre of the city. Present value, \$122,900.

THIRI. The issued Capital Stock of the Georgia, Tennessee & Illinois Railroad Company, charred for the purpose of building a railroad from Tallapoosa, Ga., to Stevenson, Ala., 120 miles, that will the company nearly \$2,000,000 of the capital stock of railroad paying 7 per ecut. dividends.

FOURTH. The Tallapoosa Firmace, on the line of the Georgia-Pacific railroad, in the city of Tallapoosa, che beside furnace being of 50 tons capacity, manufacturing the highest grade of cold and hot ast charcoal car-wheel from. Present value, \$250,000.

FIFTH. The Pledmont Glass Works, situated on the line of the Georgia-Pacific railroad, in the city Tallapoosa, Ga., said plant being 12-not furnace capacity, and manufacturing fiint-glass flasks and preciption ware. Present value, \$100,000.

There are already located on the property of this company, in the city of Tallapoosa, 2800 inhabitants.

are, rresent value, \$100.000.

re already located on the property of this company, in the city of Tallapoosa, 2800 inhabitants om are Northern people, who have settled in Tallapoosa within the last three years, 632 houses turring industries and 40 business houses, schools, churches, water works, electric lights, \$75,000 ew manufacturing industries building.

THE INCOME OF THE COMPANY Will be derived principally from six sources; FIRST. Earnings of its manufacturing establishments, now in operation and to be built (now 2001). THIRD. Sales of its city lots in Tallapoosa, Ga., for improvement and investment (estimate FOURTH. Working of its mines and quarries, by themselves or on "royalties" (estimated \$10,000

FIFTH. Profits on mineral, timber and town site options and purchases on line of Georgia, Tensee & Illinois R. R. (estimated \$50,000 yearly).

SIXTH. Earnings of stock of Georgia, Tennessee & Illinois R. R. (estimated \$186,408 yearly). Total estimated yearly income of company after construction of railroad, \$525,833,04.

Total estimated yearly income of company prior to construction of railroad, \$339,235.04.

PRINCIPAL absolutely secure under any circumstances.

DIVIDENDS assured, payable April and October of each year.

PROBABILITY of much larger dividends in the near future. CERTAINTY of a very rapid advance in the intrinsic value and selling price of the stock itself. The Directors of the GEORGIA-ALABAMA INVESTMENT AND DEVELOPMENT COMPANY have decided to offer to the public until March 20 a limited amount of the treas-

MENT COMPANY have decided to offer to the public until March 20 a limited amount of the treasury stock of the company at \$3.33½ per share (par value \$10.00).

This stock is full paid, and subject to no future assessments.

The property on which it is based is owned absolutely by the company, and the present earnings of the manufacturing plants alone are sufficient to pay a 2 per cent, annual dividend on the capital stock.

This is equivalent to over 6 per cent, dividend on \$3.33½ per share, the present price at which the stock is offered, without the sale of any city lots owned by the company.

One million dollars of the \$4.500,000 capital stock has been placed in the treasury of the company for the future development of its property, and the enhancement and protection of the interests of the stock-holders.

PRESENT PRICE OF \$3.331 PER SHARE THE STOCK

WILL BE CLOSED FOR THE APRIL DIVIDEND. All Stock purchased or orders mailed us prior to 12 midnight, March 20, will be entitled to the April dividend of 1 per cent. on the par value of the Stock (over 3 per cent. on £3.33½ per share). The October dividend will be much larger, as it will include the receipts from all sales of city lots to that time. Under the plan of the organization of the Company all receipts from the sale of the Treasury Stock of the Company now offered are expended at once for improving and developing the property of the Company, increasing its assets to the extent of the amount received.

THIS PRICE WILL BE ADVANCED MARCH 20, WHEN THE TRANSFER BOOKS

The entire properties of the Company being paid for in full, all receipts from the sale of city lots go at once to the dividend fund of the Company, in addition to the earnings of its manufacturing establishments in operation and its income from other sources, as enumerated above.

The stock will be listed on both the New York and Boston consolidated stock exchanges.

Orders for stock will be filed as received, in any amount from one share upward, as it is desired to have a many small holders in all sections of the country as possible, who will, by their interest in the Company, in fluence emigration to Tallapoosa, and advance the interests of the Company.

100 will purchase 30 shares or 300 par value of stock. 250 will purchase 75 shares or 750 par value of stock. 500 will purchase 150 shares or 1500 par value of stock. 1000 will purchase 300 shares or 3000 par value of stock. Address all orders for stock, and make checks, drafts or money and express orders payable to

\$10 will purchase 3 shares or \$30 par value of stock.

30 will purchase 9 shares or 90 par value of stock.

50 will purchase 15 shares or 150 par value of stock.

JAMES W. HYATT, Treasurer, Ga.-Ala. Investment and Development Co. (LATE TREASURER UNITED STATES), GLOBE BUILDING, 244 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

(New York Office, Rooms 31 and 32, 11 Wall Street.)

80-page Illustrated Prospectus of Tallapoosa, Stock Prospectus of Company, and Plat of City, with Price List of Building Lots, Mineral Maps, &c., mailed free on application. The direct result of the excursion of 100 to Tallapoosa that returned Feb. 27 was 20,000 shares of The direct result of the excursion of 100 to Inhapposa that Feturia Feb. 27 was 20,000 shares of Treasury stock of the Company sold, a Six-Ton Ice Plant, a Clothing Factory employing 50 hands, Woollen Mill employing 76 hands, a Canning Factory, a Wagon Factory employing 500 hands, a \$500,000 Cotton Mill, an Industrial Building 200 feet long, utilizing the Water Power of the Tallapoosa River for furnishing Electric Power for small manufacturers to be located in the building, a \$75,000 company to build a

logging road to the timber south of Tallapoosa and bring it there to be worked; stove works employing 180 hands, all of which were inaugurated in the party, and several of them definitely arranged for and entire

CATALOGUES FOR 1891. Some Prominent Farm Manifestos That | The Island is Said to be Breaking in Two The Globe Has Received.

Trotting stock is being more extensively advertised this year than ever before. There are so many grandly bred horses that There are so many grandly bred horses that the catalogues of the farms are getting to rian hermit, which was given entire in be works of art. Among those received at

a handsome little volume devoted to the farm that has Shawmut, by Harry Clay, at its head. He and Earl Belmont, full brother to Gondola, 2,25¹/₄, are the sires at Lister Witherspoon's home, and the brood mare little astrongers.

Witherspoon's home, and the brood mare list is a strong one.

Jewett farm, Jewettville, Erie County, N. Y.—This handsome catalogue shows Jerome Eddy (who got two in the list last year) at the head of the stud. He has a record of 2.16½, and was a great horse on the track as he promises to be in the stud. There are also Patchen Wilkes, Sherman, Fieldmont, Rochester and a fine lot of standard bred brood mares.

Rochester and a line lock of farm.—This brood mares.

Ashiand thoroughbred stock farm.—This farm, located at Lexington, Ky., sends a catalogue of running stock of great breeding. Mountain farm, Waterville, Me.—Appleton Webb's catalogue deals with some great young stock. Here John Haines has got a young stock. Waterville, to work on and will

by Some Strange Force.

[St. Louis Republic.]
Readers of this department will remem the catalogues of the farms are getting to be works of art. Among those received at THE GLOBE office this week are:

Allen farm, Pittsfield, Mass.—This is a supplementary list to the catalogue issued in January. It is a 90-page pocket edition, bound handsomely in leather and with the name of the recipient in gold letters and the legend "With the compliments of William Russell Allen." It contains the pedigrees of the farm sires, the young stock for sale and tables of the great families from which they came. The sires are Kremlin. Pistachio, Lancelot, America. Esplanade, Bruddha. Esperanza, Noureddin and Rabelais.

Sunnyside farm, Waterville, Me.—The home of the great Nelson is described in a neat 100-page book bound in yellow, with the 2.10% of the king of stallions as the decoration. Dictator Chief. Brillant, Red Hawk and the other famous Maine horses are ably handled and the records modestly dealt with.

Silver Lawn farm, Waterville, Me.—A. R. Yates has gone into the horse-breeding business, and builds his hopes for the future on The Heir, by Nelson, 4209; Merry Monarch, also by the king of stallions; Hypoarch, also by the king of stallions. Hypoarch, also by the king of stallions and hundreds of others of great renown, sunes a 190-page catalogue, with a wonderful roll of honor inscribed on its pages. It is a study of the trotter alone to read the part that Woodburn has taken in the growth of the business.

Glenartney farm, Versailles, Ky.—This is a handsome little volume devoted to the farm, that has Shawmut, by Harry Clay, at the law of the present century. A recent letter on was made that Cuba would break in two and sink beneath the waves before the end sing of the present century, A recent letter on an Eastern paper, written perhaps by some one who had never heard of the old mand sink beneath the waves before the end ing of the present century. A recent letter to an Eastern paper, written perhaps by some one who had never heard of the old man's effort a uncovering the cuture, contains, among other matters, 'Notes for the Curious," Republic of Feb.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A Texas man who was going to Europe on business, which might detain him for three or four years, married a girl 11 years of age so as to have a wife to welcome him on his return and so that he would not fall in love while he was gone. The Oldest Ribbon Clerk Would Do It.

What Modern Politicians Want to Know.

He wrote a verse on spring one morn, Received a check before the night; The jury, being duly sworn, Declared that he had died of fright.

apital subscribed, and the indorsement of the enterprise by every one of the excursionists. CUBA'S UPHEAVALS.

14, 1890, in which the startling prediction

Both Life and Accident Insurance.

Miss Toppin—There's not another bit like it in the world.

Miss Hoppin—I'm going shopping tomorrow, and I wish you'd lend it to me to match.

(Harper's Bazar.)

"Papa," said Johnny, "didn't George
Washington ever tell a lie?"
"Naver my son"

Washington ever ten a ...
"Never, my son."
"Then how did he get his cinch on poli-

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Canadian Elections Sustain the Present Government.

Base Ball Dates-Some Trotting Stock -Crop Conditions.

Indians in the Army-Notes from All Points.

The net result of the elections in Canada on Thursday last is a re-election of the Conservatives with a decreased majority. The latest returns give them 27. There are several constituencies to hear from yet. They will increase the majority slightly.

The Empire (government) claims that it is 45. The (clobe (Liberal) concedes a majority of 25. The Mail (Ind.) places the majority

Hon. Wilfred Laurier, Liberal leader, tele graphs to the Toronto Globe from Quebec as follows: "The results of the general elecas follows: "The results of the general elec-tions are still too uncertain to venture a definite opinion. One thing, however, is made out beyond doubt, viz., the policy of the government is doomed. Its fate is already sealed in so far as Ontario and Quebec are concerned. Therefore, Liberals, continue the fight everywhere, bravely and cheerfully."

cheerfully."

It the election brought out one phase of national feeling more clearly than another it was the universal repugnance to annexation, and this, with the evident increasing desire for closer trade relations, if they can be had without political union, and for a more friendly line in all national matters between the great republic and the new Dominion.

between the great republic and the new Dominion.

Another point worth noting is that throughout the campaign, and now the battle is over. Conservative opinion has been steadily rising in favor of pleasanter and more profitable relations with Uncle Sam, tempered with a feeling of resentment at what was considered an attempt on the part of Erastus Wiman and his Liberal friends on this side of the line to betray the country into a position out of which there was no logical escape but annexation.

It is understood that Sir John Macdonald will take an early opportunity of stating in it is understood that Sir John Macdonaid ill take an early opportunity of stating in arliament that he regards the decision of ie people as a mandate to cultivate closer ade relations with the United States and reat Britain on the lines already laid down y the government.

trade relations with the United States and Great Britain on the lines already laid down by the government.

The Empire, Conservative paper, says: "The policy of unrestricted reciprocity, or annexation, has received its quietus, and the old flag, old leader and old policy have received such an indorsement from the electors of Canada as to sweep into oblivion their detractors and foes."

The World says that a number of border counties of Ontario have defeated the government candidates, and to this extent the annexationists may claim some gains. Otherwise the opposition has little to boast of, as before another session is over Sir John will have a majority of 40, at least. Before another general election is held the Wiman fad will have passed away forever.

The Mail says: "Taking the election as a whole, it will be a disappointment to both sides. To the Liberals, because the headway they have made in Ontario and Quebec has been nullified by the action of the electorate elsewhere; and to the government because it did not sweep the country. The Ministerialists, however, should be well pleased that they got off so well. Unbiassed reports from various constituencies during the later days of the campaign certainly pointed to an impending rout."

Secretary Blaine told a reporter that he

days of the campaign certainly pointed to an impending rout."
Secretary Blaine told a reporter that he had nothing to say in regard to the Canadian election except that President Harrison's administration was not interested in election. "As a matter of fact," he said, "the administration is utterly indifferent as to the result. None of the members of the cabinet took any interest in the matter, and cared less about it than Canadians usually do about our elections."

cared less about it than Canadians usually do about our elections."

Erastus Wiman said that he was satisfied since he has never known of a cause having consequences so great and so difficult to promote that made so extensive an advance in 30 days as did that of unrestricted reciprocity between the United States and Canada. It is probably just as well that the Liberals have not triumphed completely just yet, because the platform they stand apon is in advance of the feeling of the country. It means a fiscal revolution. This country is not ready for it, much less England.

Boston Grounds to be Opened by the

Fifth Avenue Hotel today. The following shows every game to be Boston at Home.

With Brooklyn.—June 17 (two games), 19 and 20; July 22, 23, 24; Sept. 21, 22, 23.
With New York.—May 6, 7, 8, 9; July 25, 27, 28; Sept. 28, 29, 30. WITH PHILADELPHIA.—April 27, 28, 29, 30; July 18, 20, 21; Sept. 24, 25, 26. With Pittsburg.—June 12, 13, 15, 16; Aug. 10, 11, 12; Sept. 17, 18, 19. WITH CLEVELAND.—June 3, 4, 5, 6; Aug. 13, 14, 15; Sept. 7 (two games), 9. WITH CINCINNATI.—May 30 (two games), June 1, 2; Aug. 3, 4, 5; Sept. 10, 11, 12. WITH CHICAGO.—June 8, 9, 10, 11; Aug. 6, 7, 8; Sept.14. 15, 16; Oct. 7, (two games, 9.

Philadelphia at Home. WITH BOSTON.—June 22, 23, 24, 25; July 30, 31; Aug. 1; Oct. 1, 2, 3.
WITH BROOKLYN.—April 22, 23, 24, 25;
WITH NEW YORK.—May 1, 2, 4, 5; June 30; July 1, 2; Aug. 20, 21, 22;
WITH PITTSBURG.—June 3, 4, 5; Aug. 13, 14, 15; WITH PITTSBURG.—June 3, 4, 5; Aug. 13, 14, 15; Sept. 7 (two games), 9; WITH CLEVELAND.—June 12, 13, 15, 16; Aug. 10, 11, 12; Sept. 14, 15, 16. WITH CINCINSATI.—June 8, 9, 10, 11; Aug. 6, 7, WITH CINCINNATI.—June 8, 9, 10, 11; Aug. 6, 7, 8; Sept. 17, 18, 19.
WITH CHICAGO.—May 30 (two games); June 1, 2; Aug. 3, 4, 5; Sept. 10, 11, 12.

Pittsburg at Home.

WITH BOSTON.—May 25, 26, 27, 28; July 4 (two ames), 6; Aug. 24, 25, 26.
WITH BROOKLYN.—May 20, 21, 22, 23; July 14, (ames), 6; Aug. 20. — May 20, 21, 22, 20, WITH BROOKEYN. — May 20, 21, 22, 20, 15, 16; Sept. 3, 4.5, 5, 16; July 7, 8, WITH NEW YORK. — May 11, 12, 13, 14; July 7, 8, 42, 19; July WITH NEW YORK.—May 11, 12,13, 14; July 7, 8, 9; Aug. 27, 28, 29.
WITH PHILADELPHIA.—May 15, 16, 18, 19; July 10, 11, 13; Aug. 31; Sept. 1, 2.
WITH CLEVELAND.—APRI 27, 28, 29, 30; July 30, 31, Aug. 1; Sept. 21, 22, 23.
WITH CHOCKNATI.—June 17, 18, 19, 20; July 25, 27, 28; Sept. 28, 29, 30.
WITH CHICAGO.—APRIL 22, 23, 24, 25; July 17, 18, 20; Aug. 17, 18, 19.

Cleveland at Home.

Cleveland at Home.

With Boston.—May 20, 21, 22, 23; July 7, 8, 9; Aug. 27, 28, 29.

With Boston.—May 25, 26, 27, 28; July 10, 11, 13; Aug. 31; Sept. 1, 2.

With Resonklyn.—May 15, 16, 18, 19; July 14, 15, 16; Sept. 3, 4, 5.

With Philladelphia.—May 11, 12, 13, 14; July 4, 20; Sept. 28, 29, 30.

Cincinnatiat Home.

With Boston.—May 15, 16, 18, 19; July 10, 11, 13; Aug. 31; Sept. 1, 2.

With Boston.—May 15, 16, 18, 19; July 10, 11, 12; 3, 14; July 29, 27, 28, 29, 30.

Cincinnatiat Home.

With Boston.—May 15, 16, 18, 19; July 10, 11, 13; Aug. 31; Sept. 1, 2.

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Cincinnatiat Home.

With Boston.—May 15, 16, 18, 19; July 10, 11, 12, 13, 14; July 7, 8, 9; Aug. 27, 28, 29, 30.

Cincinnatiat Home.

With Boston.—May 15, 16, 18, 19; July 10, 11, 12, 13, 14; July 7, 8, 9; Aug. 27, 28, 29, 30.

With Boston.—July 20, 21, 22, 23; July 4, 24, 25, 26.

With Boston.—July 20, 22, 25, 26.

With Boston.—July 20, 24, 25, 26.

With Bo

13; Aug. 31; sept. 1; 2.
With Brooklin.—May 11, 12, 13, 14; July 7, 8, 9; Aug. 27, 283, 29.
With New York.—May 20, 21, 22, 23; July 4 (two games), 6; Aug. 24, 25, 26.
With Philadelphia.—May 25, 26, 27, 28; July 14, 15, 16; Sept. 3, 4, 5.
With Pittsburg.—May 6, 7, 8, 9; July 1, 2, 3; Aug. 20, 21, 22.
With Cleveland.—April 22, 23, 24, 25; June 27, 29, 30; Aug. 17, 18, 19.
With Chicago.—April 27, 28, 29, 30; July 30, Aug. 17, 18, 19. CHICAGO.—April 27, 28, 29, 30; July 30, 1, 1, Sept. 21, 22, 23.

Chicago at Home. VITH BOSTON.-May 11, 12, 13, 14; July 14, 15, WITH PITTSBURG.—May 1, 2, 4, 5; June 27, 29, 80; Sept. 24, 25, 26.
WITH CLEVELAND.—May 6, 7, 8, 9; July 1, 2, 3; WITH CINCINNATI.—June 20, 21, 22. With Cincinnati.—June 23, 24, 25, 26; July 22, 23, 24; Oct. 1, 2, 3.

New York at Home.

WITH BOSTON.—April 22, 23, 24, 25; June 26,27, 29; Aug. 17, 18, 19.
WITH BROOKLYN.—April 29, 30; June 24, 25; July 30, 31, Aug. 1; Oct. 1, 2, 3, 3; WITH PHILADELPHIA.—June 17, 18, 19, 20; July 22, 23, 24; Sept. 21, 22, 23.
WITH PITTSRUKO.—June 8, 9, 10, 11; Aug. 6, 7, 8; Sept. 14, 15, 16.
WITH CLEVELAND.—May 20 (1) ept. 14, 15, 16.
With Clevelland.—May 30 (two games); June 1, ; Aug. 3, 4, 5; Sept. 10, 11, 12.
With Clevelland.—June 3, 4, 5, 6; Aug. 13, 14, 5; Sept. 7 (two games), 9. Brooklyn at Home.

WITH BOSTON—May 1, 2, 4, 5; June 30; July 1, 2; Aug. 20, 21, 22.

WITH NEW YORK.—April 27, 28; June 22, 23; July 18, 20, 21; Sept. 24, 25, 26.

WITH PHILADELPHIA.—May 6, 7, 8, 9; July 25, 27, 28, Sept. 28, 29, 30.

WITH PHILADELPHIA.—May 6, 7, 8, 9; July 25, 27, 28, Sept. 28, 29, 30.

WITH PITTSBURG.—May 30 (two games); June 1, 2; Aug. 3, 4, 5; Sept. 10, 11, 12.

WITH CLEVELAND.—June 8, 9, 10, 11; Aug. 6, 7, 8; Sept. 18, 19.

WITH CINCINSATI.—June 12, 13, 15, 16; Aug. 10, 11, 12; Sept. 13, 15, 16.

WITH CHICAGO.—June 3, 4, 5, 6; Aug. 13, 14, 15; Sept. 7, (two games), 9. VITH CHICAGO.—June 3. 4, 5, 6; Aug. 13, 14, 15; st. 7 (two games), 9.

INDIAN REGIMENTS.

Two Thousand Redskins to Wear Uncle Sam's Blue.

skeletonized, namely Troop L of each of the cavalry regiments except the 9th and 10th, and Company I of each of the infantry regiments except the 6th, 11th, 15th, 19th, 24th and 25th, will be recruited by the enlistment of Indians to the number of 55 for each troop and company.

Enlistments of Indians under the provisions of this order will be distinguished from enlistments of Indians souts.

Regimental commanders may, with the approval of the department commander, temporarily attach to the Indian companies such officers as are especially fitted for service therewith. Ultimately, non-commissioned officers these companies will be supplied by the appointment of Indians, in the manner indicated by regulations, but until this is practicable, available non-commissioned officers of either of the skeleton companies of a regiment may be utilized, or, if necessary, non-commissioned officers from organized companies of the regiment may be temporarily detached.

The number of enlisted Indian scouts will be reduced without unnecessary delay to 150, apportioned as follows among the several departments: Dakota, 25; Platte, 25; Missouri, 25; Texas, 15; Arizona, 25; Columbia, 10.

SHOT DEAD.

SHOT DEAD.

Two Doctors Quarrel and the Result is a Murder.

WHEELING, W. Va., March 7.-Dr. George Baird, a member of the city water board, and one of the most prominent physicians of the city, was shot and almost instantly killed by Dr. George I. Garrison, ex-city health officer and a physician of high standing, at 10.35 this morning. Dr. Baird applied an epithet to Dr. Garrison and the latter drew a revolver and fired, the ball taking effect in Dr. Baird's left eye. The victim partially turned, when Dr. Garrison tim partially turned, when Dr. Garrison fired again, the ball entering just behind the right ear. Dr. Baird died soon after. Dr. Garrison surrendered himself to the chief of police.

The trouble between the two physicians dates back for a year. Before that time they were the closest friends. Popular excitement is most intense, and many threats against Dr. Garrison's life are heard.

SOME CROP REPORTS.

Condition of the Winter Crop as Shown by the Farmers' Review. CHICAGO, March 3.-The Farmers' Re

other points on the northern Pacific.

A building which was being moved across the Amberst st canal bridge at Black Rock, Buffalo, N. Y., Tuesday, broke down the bridge, injuring four persons.

Transito Hurtarte, widow of Gen. J. Martin Barrundia, in her own name, as the representative of her six minor daughters, and Ramon Beugoechea, as the representative of his wife. Teresa Burrundia de Beugoechea, have filed with the secretary of state a claim against the United States for \$1,00,000 for having surrendered Gen. Barrundia to the Gautemalan authorities, at whose hands he lost his life.

The coroner's jury in the tunnel inquest view says: The condition of winter wheat since our report of Feb. 1, is improved on an average just 1 per cent. This change is, however, very unevenly distributed. Kansas showing

a gain of 17 per cent. and other States a loss of condition.

In Illinois the late rains and snow have not materially advanced the prospects of the crop. In some localities the snow had disappeared, and the crop is looking green and healthly.

The hessian fly is reported from a number of counties as having done great damage. The average in the State shows a gain of 1 per cent.

age. The average in the State shows a gain of 1 per cent.
Indiana shows a loss of condition since Feb. 5, of 1 per cent. In Ohio, the general condition is good. In a few counties, however, some damage has been done by freezing. In Michigan there has been a general loss in condition of 2 per cent. Kentucky reports a gain of 1 per cent.
In Wisconsin the condition has continued to improve. In Iowa the outlook is good, and the condition has not materially changed since last month. Missouri shows an advance in condition of 2 per cent., though some damage by fly and rains is reported.

an advance in condition of 2 per centry though some damage by fiy and rains is reported.

In Kansas the condition shows marked improvement. By States the percentage of condition, compared with an average, is as follows: Illinois, 89 per cent; Indiana, 97; Ohio, 96; Michigan, 92; Kentucky, 90; Wisconsin, 89; Iowa, 90; Missouri, 91; Kansas, 100.

In the South.

Atlanta, Ga., March 7.—The Constitution tomorrow will print a review of the farming situation throughout the South, based upon the declaration of Hon. R. T. Nesbitt, commissioner of agriculture, that the prospect has not been so badin 40 years.

From South Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi reports are that farm work is fully one month behind, and that with most favorable prospects the record of last year could not be attained. The concensus of spinion is that the reduction of acreage and secretary Proctor has awarded medals of screening the United States Baking Company, propose to join hands with the American Cracker Company of Chicagoin fighting the New York Biscuit Company, which is said to be an English trust.

A Richmond, Va., despatch states that Gen. Fitz Hugh Lee, who was recently entertained by Gov. Russell, took with him from Boston money to take the place of the \$1,50,000 an English syndicate was to have invested at Glasgow, Va.

Treasurer William Clark arrived at New-arrived at New-a the prospect has not been so bad in 40 years.

From South Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi reports are that farm work is fully one month behind, and that with most favorable prospects the record of last year could not be attained. The concensus of opinion is that the reduction of acreage and delay in farm work will cut off the cotton yield by at least 500,000 bales. Other crops are likewise backward.

during the world's fair. The State is to help build a blue and gray pavilion, where all war records are to be stored during the fair, and each State is to furnish transportation to its veterans. The government is asked to furnish tents and rations and the troops are to camp by States. The reunion is to last 30 days.

The Confederates have appealed to the Grand Army to unite in making the reunion a success. Gen. Veazey will probably take no action further than to submit the matter to national encampment at its Detroit session. during the world's fair. The State is to

Florence, the crossing of the Phœnix &

\$849,580,764.58.

There is great depression in the window glass trade. Thirty-two factories have closed, and it is probable that others will follow. The probability of a general strike in the building trades is largely responsible for this state of affairs.

The negroes who lately went to Oklahoma are reported to be in a deplorable condition, verging on starvation.

are reported to be in a deplorable condition, verging on starvation.

The house of John Babcock at Bay Roberts, N. F., was burned Saturday. Mrs. Babcock was through the flames six times for her children, rescuing one each time, and then had to leave one to its fate and jump, breaking one of her legs, She and several of the rescued children were severely burned.

Tucson, Ari., March 3 .- A special to the Citizen from the flooded districts throughout the Territory indicate that the water is rapidly subsiding. The Gila river at

stances.
Secretary Proctor has awarded medals of

who roomed on the ground hoor, mate their escape.

There was a terrible explosion of gas at the Buckridge colliery, near Shamokin, Penn., Friday afternoon, which resulted in the fatal injuring of three members of one family. They were David Llewellyn, his son Frank, and his son-in-law, W. G. Smith.

The Clark Thread Company closed mill No. 3 at Kearney, N. J., Friday, throwing more than 300 girls out of work. If the mill hands are not let alone by the strikers all the mills will be closed.

The cruisers Philadelphia and San France. Maricopa railway, has shifted its course nearly a mile, leaving bridges high and dry. The management of the Phemix & Maricopa and Arizona & New Mexico railroads state that it will be fully two months before the roads will be in operation. The estimated damage to the Southern Pacific in the territory is over \$250,000. Phemix is still cut off from telegraphic communication. At Yuma, where the flood wiped the town completely out of existence, the water has receded to its natural level. The irrigation ditches in Salt and Gila valleys are badly damaged. No communication is expected between here and California for fully a week yet.

the nood wheat the town completely out of existence, the water has receded to its natural level. The irrigation ditches in Salt and Gila valleys are badly damaged. No communication is expected between here and California for fully a week yet.

Cost the Bank \$1600.

Council Bluffs. Ia., March 3.—The State Savings bank of this city has recently been taken in by a swindler, who called at the bank of the president has committed suicide. The officers of the bank are very reticent concerning its condition.

Night Watchman Samuel Lambert and a colored waiter perished.

Some of the highest prices paid for race horses in America are; Kentucky, \$40,000; Bolero, \$35,000; Kingston, \$30,000; Dewidrop, \$29,500; Potomac, \$25,000; Charley Howard, \$25,000; Duke of Magenta, \$20,000 and Ban Fox, \$20,000. In England: Kangaroo, \$60,000; Doncaster, \$50,000; Prince, \$50,000; Harvester, \$43,000; Beaudesert, \$50,000; Petrarch, \$40,000; Beaudesert, \$35,000; King Lud, \$30,000; Beaudesert, \$35,000; King Lud, \$30,000; Bounds Scotland, \$30,000; Hobble Noble, \$32,500; The Earl, \$30,500; Golurlue, \$25,500; Julius Casar, \$25,000; Farfadet, \$22,000 and Timothy Louisbourg, \$t. Honorat and Devil to Pay, \$20,000 each.

The Sherman statue committee of New The clothing cutters of Rochester, N. Y., have been locked out. It is said 10,000 people will be idle as a consequence.

The coke operators and the miners have failed to come to terms in Pittsburg, and a long strike is probable. The public debt was increased \$2,994,750 during the past month. The total cash in the treasury amounts to \$693,520,068. The total debt, less cash in the treasury, is \$849,580,764.58.

and then had to leave one to its fate and jump, breaking one of her legs. She and several of the rescued children were severely burned.

Gen. Grant died at 63, Sheridan at 57, Hancock at 62, Meade at 56, Logan. 60, Hooker, 60, Thomas, 54, Lee, 64, Bragg, 61, Pemberton, 63, Hardee, 55, Pickett, 50, and Gen. Sherman, 71.

The beginning of the month of March finds 28,000 men in western Pennsylvania on strike. The coke troubles are responsible for the idleness of 15,000 of these, and those of the river coal miners add 16,000. The shutdown in the Mahoning and Shenango valleys affect 1000 more. The loss in wages has amounted to \$1,125,000 since the troubles began, and many poor people are in actual want.

Mrs. W. E. Allen, wife of a farmer in filton, Vt., met with a horrible death Thursday evening. While she stood with her husband near an engine which operated the creamery her dress caught in the shafting, and before her husband could slip the belt off the pulley and stop the engine tie unfortunate woman was whirled around some 40 times, nearly every bone in her body being broken.

In accordance with the wishes and will of

bles began, and many poor people are in actual want.

Mrs. W. E. Allen, wife of a farmer in Milton, Vt., met with a horrible death Thursday evening. While she stood with her husband near an engine which operated the creamery her dress caught in the shafting, and before her husband could slip the belt off the pulley and stop the engine the unfortunate woman was whirled around some 40 times, nearly every bone in her body being broken. Washington, D. C., March 7.—The general order issued by Secretary Proctor in regard to the enlistment of 2000 Indians in the army is as follows:

The following-named companies now The following-named companies

Gladstone's Manifesto to be Issued in a Few Days.

> Parnell's and Opposition Agents Coming Here to Raise Funds.

An American Citizen Insulted-Notes From All Quarters. LONDON, March 6.-The Liberal official

circles expect an early deliverance from Mr. Gladstone on the party's electoral pro-In a terrible gale which swept over the lower James river Thursday night last, 24 oystermen, mostly colored, were drowned at points just above and below the mouth of the Warwick river, Virginia. special manifesto or declared in his coming speech at Hastings. The private and per sistent entreaty of a number of leading adherents to make his attitude toward the Irish party definite and unmistakable has finally caused him to decide to speak out. The schooner Elsie Smith of Portland, Me., was lost, with her crew of 18 men, near Cape Cod, Wednesday night. Cod, Wednesday night.

Reports from the San Juan county and Cone Jose range, Colorado, state that the country is completely buried in snow. The fall of snow has been heaviest for years, and covers the ground in many places 20 feet deep. The towns of Silverton, Lake City and several mining camps are entirely cut off from telegraphic communication.

The Vermont Association of Minnesota celebrated the centennial of the admission of Vermont to the Union with a banquet at the West Hotel, Minneapolis, Wednesday evening, which about 300 Vermonters and others attended.

Cuttis Boyd, a merchant of Country and Mr. Parnell's reiteration of the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident to the Liberal leaders. Mr. Parnell's reiteration of the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident in the decide Mr. Parnell's reiteration of the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident in the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident in the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident in the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident in the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident in the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident. Mr. Parnell's reiteration of the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident. Mr. Parnell's reiteration of the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident in the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident. Mr. Parnell's reiteration of the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Gladstonians is resident. Mr. Parnell's reiteration of the Irish people that by suppo would ultimately bring about of the Glad Mr. Parnell's reiteration of assurances to the Irish people that by supporting him they would ultimately bring about the surrender of the Gladstonians is resented keenly by English Liberal leaders. Mr. Gladstone's pronouncement is expected to let the world know that if the Irish people champion Mr. Parnell the English Liberals will abandon home rule. Apart from Irish questions, the rank and file of the Liberal members of the House of Commons are impatient to obtain

Notes of the Irish Factions.

curis Boyd, a merchant of Canton, Ky., started down the Cumberland river Monday on a raft in charge of six men. They were going to Paducah, but when a day out were overtaken by a terrible gale and all are supposed to have been lost.

Early Wednesday evening the third floor of one of Havemeyer & Elder's sugar storehouses in Williamsburg, N. Y., gave way, carrying with it 6000 barrels of sugar. John Smith was taken out unconscious, suffering from a fractured skull. The loss to the property was about \$25,000.

An earthquake shock was felt in Seattle. DUBLIN, March 3.-Mr. James C. Flynn, member of Parliament for the north division of Cork, in an address to the electors, prior to his departure for America, challenged Mr. Parnell to contest any division in Cork that he chose, and said that a McCarthyite member would resign his seat in order to enable him to engage in the proposed con-

property was about \$25,000.

An earthquake shock was felt in Seattle, Wash., Saturday.night. The shock was also felt at Tacoma, Ellensburg and several other points on the northern Pacific.

A building which the statement of the property o

whose hands he lost his life.

The coroner's jury in the tunnel inquest brought in a verdict holding the officers and directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company and Engineer Fowler responsible for the disaster. The officers and directors of the company will be required to give bail to await the action of the grand jury. Engineer Fowler is dready under bail. Chauncey Depew was ailed for \$45,000.

Miss Ray Douglass of New York, a young

member would resign his seat in order to enable him to engage in the proposed contest.

Parnell's continued ovations at all Irish cities and towns which he has yet visited are seriously disturbing the English Liberals. It is now generally asserted that he is meeting with unexpected support, while the McCarthyties appear to have little or no hold upon the affections of the people in spite of the opposition of the Roman Catholic hierarchy.

It is now admitted by the leading Liberals that, at the approaching general election, unless the unexpected in the meantime should occur, Mr. Parnell will elect a large majority of the Irish representatives to the next Parliament.

Mr. Henry Harrison, M. P., with a number of friends, visited the offices of the Belfast branch of the National League Monday, and seized all the money and documents he could lay hands on, owing to their distovality to Mr. Parnell. The members of that branch of the league were hastily summoned, and a free fight followed. The battle was of a most stubborn character, fists, sticks and chairs being freely used on both sides. Finally the police appeared in force, and eventually cleared the league building.

The first number of the National Press, the new daily paper devoted to the interests of the McCarthy faction of the Irish parhamentary party, was issued Saturday. The paper in its leading editorial announces that it will recommend that the policy of years past be pursued, as it resulted in a united Irish party.

It is the intention of the McCarthyites to use the new paper in pushing their campaign against Mr. Parnell, which commenced in real earnest Monday.

The Freeman's Journal publishes the first list of the Parnell leadership fund, the total showing a subscription in one day of £550, and points with pride to this response sent in a few hours by the subscribers.

The approaching Parnell meeting to be held in London, will be composed of delegates representing the Nationalist party, another instance of that leader's enterprise, The arrangements for t

THE CHILIAN REVOLT.

Regiments Mutinying-Rebels Short of Powder and Shot.

Secretary Proctor has awarded medals of nor to the following-named enlisted men for gallantry in the action of Wounded Knee Creek, South Dakota, in December law are likewise backward.

Meeting of the Blue and the Gray.

Rutland, Vt. March 4.—Col.E. T. Lee, One of the aides-de-camp to Gen. Veazey, has received the plans of the Confederate veterage schedule was agreed upon at the fagure schedule was agreed upon at the fifth Avange Hotel today.

New York, March 5.—The national eague schedule was agreed upon at the fifth Avange Hotel today.

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London, March 3.—A despatch from Chilli by way of Buenos Ayres states that three battalions of infantry and the entire form the collowing part of the Chilli by way of Buenos Ayres states that three battalions of infantry and the entire form the collowing part of the Chilli by way of Buenos Ayres states that three battalions of in the revolutionists.

the revolutionists.

Information received from official source shows that the Chiliair insurgents are shor of ammunition, and that they therefore refrain from making an attack upon the capital, Santiago de Chili, where the troops ar

ous defence.
President Balmaceda's partisans are of
the opinion that a vigorous effort upon the
part of the government troops will quell the
rebellion. ebellion.
The Congress party gained a great victory saturday morning over the government roops, under command of Col. Robles, near osa Almonte.
All the province of Tasapaca is now under to crule of the convention of the constant.

the rule of the opposition party.

The fears of a second bombardment of Iquique have subsided, and tranquillity has been restored in the city.

An American Citizen Roughly Handled

by Customs Officers. the habit of crossing and re-crossing the frontier at his convenience. A few days ago, while returning as usual from a drive, Mr. Watts was stopped by some Italian customs officers and roughly ordered to get out of his carriage and go with them to the nearest customs bureau, in order that he might be searched, on suspicion of having contraband goods concealed about his person. The search was a violent one, accompanied with much abuse, but was fruitless. Mr. Watts was not disposed to let the matter pass without protest. He called upon the local authorities at Cueno and lodged a complaint. He found that the customs official who had roughly handled him had been there before him and had charged Mr.Watts with outrageously insulting an officer in the discharge of his duties. Upon this charge Mr. Watts was duly tried and was acquitted.

Mr. Watts claims the protection of the United States consul. Mr. A. Bourne, and today made statements as to what took place at Cuneo. The matter will be fully investigated by the United States consulate.

Australian Federation.

The Australian Federation League is in convention at Sydney, N. S. W. There is not the slightest danger of Australia severing her connection with the British empire. or setting up an independent government, and this fact will be made known to all the world by the federal conference that is now holding its session with the approval of the British authorities. The object of that conference is to bring about a federal union of

present. Then came a reception at court to the foreign diplomatic corps, followed by a state banquet and a gala performance at the theatre. The city was gayly decorated in honor of the occasion, and last night was brilliantly illuminated.

The work of taking a census of the British empire was begun on Thursday in India. It is expected to show 280,000,000 in 1881. The British isles will be taken a month hence, and it is estimated that the population will show an increase of 15 per cent.

A horrible railway accident occurred on a Russian railroad March 2. Two express trains came into collision, demolishing the carriages of both. Fifty persons were killed outright, and a large number were seriously injured. Many of the bodies of the dead were literally ground into pieces, while some of the wounded, dismembered and mangled, lived for several hours in the most intense agony.



But he does wear socks.

New Boston Music. From Oliver Ditson Company: Vocal—By the Waters of Babylon," C. T. Howell; ster Dawn," Louis R. Dressler; "It ems by Yesterday," duet from Milloeck-a "Poor Jonathan," "Love," F. Booth. no-"The Days Gone By," Alice Haw-

ano—"The Days Gone By," Alice Haworne.
From White, Smith Publishing Company:
ano—"Le Lac de Come," C. Galos; "Moontht Redowa," "Presentation March," E.
ack: "Rocking Horse Galop," "Excursion
ldka," "Birthday Rondo," "Teasing Ron" Karl Merz: "Galop with Sream,"
rauss. Vocal—"Only Thee," C. A. White;
da May," Harrie A. Peck: "What is Homo
ithout a Loved One?" C. A. White: "My
pine Rose, "Alfred N. LaBrie; "TheOld Log
bin in the Dell," C. A. White. The Folio
r March is an uncommonly interesting
umber of a very interesting publication.

LAND STOCKS. Nahant. Newport. Payson. Penobscot Bay. San Diego. Sullivan Harbor. .65 13/4

MINING STOCKS. TELEPHONE STOCKS.

Union St Yards, S Cy... 100

UNILISTED STOCKS.

American Cotton Oil. 227/8 231/8

Bay State Gas. 281/2

European Welding. 55

Fort Wayne Electric 121/4 121/2 123/8 121/2

Illinois Steel. 681/2 69

Sugar certificts com. 741/2 743/4 731/4 74

Sugar certificts pref. 86

Sugar certificts pref. 86

Thomson-Hous E pref. 251/4 251/2 251/4 253/4 do series C ... 121/2 123/8 121/2 13/4 74

Westinghouse Electric 121/2 123/4 123/8 121/2 13/4 Westinghouse Electric 121/2 123/4 123/8 121/2 1

*Ex-dividend. Comparative Cotton Statement. Comparative cotton statement for week ding March 6, 1891; Rending March 6, 1991.

Net receipts from all United States ports.

Same time last year.

Corresponding time last year.

Exports during the week.

Same time last year.

Total exports to date.

Corresponding time last year.

\$4.\$

Stocks at all United States ports.

FIFTY-FIRST CONGRESS.

Most Remarkable One Which Has Met Since the War.

About a Billion of Dollars Appropriated in the Two Sessions.

Closing Scenes-An Impromptu Concert-Reed Thanked.

Courtes literally ground into nelectary the new tensing and the contense agong the lived for several hours in the most nearest literally ground into nelectary. The contense agong the literation of the failure of the failure of the failure of the ship owner, complained of the failure of the manufactures and the contense agong the ship owner, complained of the failure of the manufactures and the contense agong the ship owner, complained of the failure of the measures acted unon, it surpassed all its predecisors. Three measures stand forth the diplomation of the measures acted unon, it surpassed all its predecisors. Three measures stand forth the diplomation of the measures acted unon, it surpassed all its predecisors. Three measures stand forth the diplomation of the measures acted unon, it surpassed all its predecisors. Three measures stand forth the diplomation of the array and to deliver it to his in turn, was followed by a mere radical and the products of countries whose tarific area in the products of the second session of the

Slst Congress, 14,033, against in the 50th Congress, 12,654, an increase of 10; Senate bills, 5129, against 4000, or an increase of 1129; joint resolutions, 169, an increase of 1624.

Mr. Funston at an early hour presented the conference report on the agricultural appropriation bill, but the House refused to accept it, 34 to 115, and a further conference report on the legislative appropriation bill was agreed to.

Mr. Cannon of Illinois called up the disagreement very pour to the bill for the reorganization of the army, but it was rejected, 46 to 54. Mr. Cannon of the payment of the Central Pacific railroad, for transportation bill, the remaining points of difference being the appropriation bill was agreed to.

Mr. Curtheon present

the House having throughout the two years taken the lead in legislation, and passed definitely upon every measure of general interest on which the leaders of the major-

interest on which the leaders of the majority desired action.

Among the "old stagers" which are now laws are the copyright bill, the private land court bill (to settle disputes arising over Mexican grants in the Western States and Territories), the postal subsidy bill, the Indian depredation claims bill, the timber and pre-emption law repeal bill (making a general revision of the land laws), the customs administrative bill, a general land forfeiture bill, the bill, to relieve the Supreme Court by the establishment of intermediate circuit courts of appeal, the United States judges' salaries bill, the direct tax refund bill.

The educational bill, the bill for the ap-

refund bill.

The educational bill, the bill for the appointment of an alcoholic liquor commission and the "eight hours" claims bill are measures which were defeated on test votes; while among those which, after passing one house, failed of action in the other, and will doubtless be wrestled with by succeeding Congresses, are the bankruptcy bill, the Conger lard bill and the army reorganization bill. The Paddock pure food bill, the Nicaragua canal bill, the Pacific railroad funding bill, and the interstate commerce bill (to permit limited pooling of earnings by railroad companies) are among the measures which failed to reach a vote in either house.

Among the bills, etc., which became laws in addition to those heretofore mentioned are the following: For a world's fair at Chicago, for the admission of Wyoming and Idaho Territories to Statehood, the antilottery, the anti-trust bill (to prevent combinations in restrant of trade), the reapportionment bill, provisions to add three line-of-battle ships, one protected cruiser, one fast cruiser of 7500 tons, and one torpedo cruiser and one torpedo boat to the new navy; the Owen bill, to further regulate immigration and to increase the efficiency of the existing immigration and contract labor laws.

The Original Package Bill:

Members of Congress Have a "Free and Enav".

The House of Representatives of the Enav".

The House of Representatives of the Enav.

The House of Representatives of the English of th Appointment of Some 600 Clerks

to adjudicate disability and dependent pension claims: to make the shipping laws relative to crews in the foreign trade apply to vessels in the coastwise trade or trade with Newfoundland and the West Indies with Newfoundland and the West Indies or Mexico: to enable the secretary of the interior to carry out the provisions of the act for the division of the great Sioux Indian reservation; to authorize the use and improvement of Castle island, Boston harbor; to create the office of assistant secretary of war, assistant secretary of the navy, fourth assistant postmaster general; to make Hartford, Conn. (instead of Middletown), Rockport, Me., and Enfield, Conn., ports of entry; for the erection, repair or enlargement of public buildings at Houlton and Lewiston, Me., Springfield (shop at armory), Taunton, Worcester and Haverhill, Mass., New London, Conn., Pawtucket, R. I., and St. Albans, Vt.; to place Gen. John C. Fremont on the retired list, and to pension Gen. N. P. Banks, Gen., Franz Sigel, Mrs. Crook, Mrs. Kilpatrick, Mrs. Custer and Mrs. Porter.

The following are some of the Senate bills which failed to pass the House; To provide for the free coinage of silver; extending the free delivery service to small towns; for the improvement of the Marine Hospital at Martha's Vineyard, Mass., and for the erection or enlargement of public buildings at Dover and Nashua, N. H., Danbury and Norwich, Conn.. Woonsocket, Providence, and Westerly, R. l.

The following House bills failed to pass the Senate: To transfer the revenue marine service to the Navy Department; constituting eight hours a day's work in all government work; for the relief of telegraph operators during the war.

Annong the measures on which neither House acted (except in some case as ye com-

struction of an intercontinental railway, the postal savings bank and postal telegraph bills, woman suffrage and prohibitional constitutional amendments, the income tax bill, and various other radical financial and political measures.

A statement prepared by the clerk to the House committee on public buildings and grounds shows that during the past Congress 411 bills for the erection of public buildings were introduced, carrying a total appropriation of \$76,633,625. Of this number 93 passed both houses, appropriating \$12,676.630, all of which became flaws, save four, which were vetoed by the President.

THE CLOSING HOURS.

Details of the Last Session of the Senate and House.

the chair Mr. McKinley of this House are pre-following:
That the thanks of this House are pre-sented to Hon. Thomas B. Reed for the able, impartial and dignified manner in which he has presided over its deliberations and per-formed the arduous and important duties of

formed the arduous and important duties of the chair.
The resolution was agreed to—Yeas, 152; nays, 116; a strict party vote.
The Republicans immediately burst into a volley of cheers, which were only redoubled when Mr. Mills inquired whether this was part of the funeral services.
Mr. Cannon of Illinois submitted the conference report on the general deficiency bill; agreed to.
The speaker stated that in the enrolling

of the agricultural bill the appropriation of \$150,000 for the relief of the destitute persons in the West had been inadvertently

speaker stated that in the enrolling

WOUND UP BY A SONG.

Easv."



wich, Conn. Woonsocket, Providence, and Westerly, R. I.

The following House bills failed to pass the Senate: To transfer the revenue marine service to the Navy Department; constituting eight hours a day's work in all government with ling eight hours a day's work in all government employment and for contractors on government work: for the relief of telegraph operators during the war.

Almong the measures on which neither descriptions and for contractors on government work: for the relief of telegraph operators during the war.

Almong the measures of the public land to settlement.

The aggregate cost to the government of this land will be about \$9,000,000 acres of the land that will be thus thouse and includes lands occupied by the Sessa and Foxes, the lowas, the Pottawate of the Company of Lands heretoiore occupied by the Sassa and Foxes, the lowas, the Pottawate of the Senate: The aggregate cost to the government of this land will be about \$9,000,000 acres of the public land to settlement.

The aggregate cost to the government of this land will be about \$9,000,000 acres of the land that will be thus thrown open is situated in the vicinity of Oklahoma, and includes lands occupied by the Sessa and Foxes, the Lowas, the Pottawate of the Company of Lands heretoiore occupied by the Sassa and Foxes, the Cheyennes and Arapahoes.

The aggregate cost to the government of this land will be about \$9,000,000 acres of the public land to settlement.

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COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS

Produce. BUTTER-The receipts of butter have decreased rery much since our last report. The market has been pretty well cleaned up and as there continues to be a good demand for all grades prices are firm tan advance. Extra imitation creamery is steady

a advance. Extra imitation creamery is steady gher rates. The rates of the rates of

te: Near-by and cape, f'cy...@20c # doz; extra, 1942; do, 1st, 1842@19; Vermont Hampshire extra, 1844@19; Michigan ex-1942; Western 1st, 19@1942; Nova Scotta Brunswick 1st...@.: F. E. Island 1st, hern 1st, ...@19; Held stock, nomn'1;

nil prices. The receipts were 1004 bbls. against 722 bbls. last week. We quote the current prices as follows: Choice forthern, hand picked, \$...@....per bushel; iew York, small, hand picked, \$2.35@2.40; do, larrow, \$...@2.25; do, screened, \$2.00@2.20; o, 2ds, \$1.60@1.85; medium choice hand picked, \$2.26@2.25; do, screened, \$2.00@2.20; yellow eyes, tra, \$2.75@2.85; do, 2ds, \$2.00@2.70; red kid-eyes, \$2.00@2.85. Foreign Beans—Pea, \$2.15@25; Mediums, \$1.90@2.10.
DOMESTIO FRUITS— We quote: Apples, King, hoice, \$5.00@5.50 per bbl; No. 1, Maine, Baldins, \$4.50@5.00 %5.00 per bbl; No. 1, M. M. & Mass, 425@4.75; No. 1, Maine Greenings, \$4.50@5.00; ol. N. H. & Mass., \$4.50@4.50 % bbl; common, \$0.00@2.50. Evaporated apple, fancy, 15@16c; fair to good, 12@14; sun-dried, sliced and quartered, 8@10c. Cranberries, 8...@12.00 % bbl; do, fancy, (graps, Carlo, Carlo

bles—Catawons, 30935 bell for 18, 17935
3lb. basket. —The demand for potatoes was, owing to unfavorable weather. Sweets are in lemand at steady prices. Onions are steady in moderate request. The market continues on cabbages at \$1.00 per bbl. Kale is in fair est and easy. Turnips and Spinach in liberal ly and quiet. We quote: tatoes—Hebron,\$2.75@2.87 per bbl; Rose,\$3.00 bbl. bl. et potatoes—Jersey, extra, \$2.50@2.75. bage, 85c@\$1.00 per bbl. e, Norfolk, per bbl., 75c@\$1.00, ach, Norfolk, per bbl., \$1.25@1.50. tve onions, \$4.25@4.50 per bbl; Ohio, yellow

34.00 per bbl.

Squash, Hubbard, \$35@40 per ton.

Turnips—White Cape, per bbl., \$1.25@1.50; St.

Andrews, \$1.00@1.10; Canadian, 75c@\$1.00.

HAY AND STRAW—Receipts of hay this week
06 cars hay and 34 cars straw against 243 cars

ay and 45 cars straw last week. The market is

michanged. We quete: nuchanged. We quote:
Faney hay, \$13.00@14.00 per ton; do, fair to good, \$12.00@12.50; ordinary, \$10.00@11.00; hay and clover, mixed, \$10.00@11.00; swale, \$9.00; poor to ordinary, \$8.00@12.00.
Rye straw, \$17.50@18.00 per ton; oat straw, \$9.00 per ton.

Groceries.

FLOUR-Following are the current prices for car-

Fish.

FISH-Following are the current prices for the F18H—F010valls at reek past; Mackerel—Extra bloater mess, \$33.00@34.00; to .1, do, \$30.00@31.00; No. 1 shore, \$24.00@5.00; No. 1 Bay, \$22.00@23.00; No. 2 Bay,@21.00; No. 3, large, \$17.00@17.50; No. 3, medium, \$14.50@15.00; No. 2, large, \$21.00@22.00; No. 1 large, \$19.00@14.00

or the week past: Cattle. 3110; sheep, 9707; shotes, 920; veals, 33; hogs, 31,961; horses, 883. Western cattle, 2468; Eastern and Northern, Western sheep and lambs, 8190; Eastern sheep d lambs, 517.

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

The Exhibition Buildings. CHICAGO, Ill., March 7 .- Chief of Conself that the exposition buildings as sketched for the amount severally appropriated for them, and having so reported to the board of directors last evening, the board has formally authorized nim to proceed to con-

WASHINGTON, March 5.-It is said at the White House that no more appointments will be made until after the President's renext week. It is also said that the President does not regard an extra session of the Senate necessary for consideration of the recently provided for judicial appointments.

8,000,000 Acres Acquired from Indians.

The contracts for four buildings will probably be let within the next six weeks.

produced from the laxative and nutritious suice of California figs. combined with the medicinal virtues of plants known to be most beneficial to the human system, acts genfly on the kidneys, liver and bowels, effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds and headaches, and curing habitual constipation.

of Webster's Dictionary.

He Assumes His Usual Pose.

[Detroit Free Press.]

I once overheard a middle-aged man giv-

he wedding day. One day a friend brought

us a cat to help make home happy. Mr. Bowser admired her very much, and while

"She is indeed a fine specimen of the

'You mean feline, my dear," I answered.

"I told you so," I said, as I found the word

nd pointed to it. "It is feline, plain as

"Then it is a misprint," he hotly replied.

ve known of lots of such cases. The

nter who set that up was probably tight.

'Not much! A lawyer doesn't know any tter than I do." 'Will you ask Mr. Carter?" 'No! What I know, I know, and that set-

es it:
That evening our family physician hapmed to run in. being in the neighborhood,
ad I asked him, in the presence of Mr.

wser: 'Doctor, did you ever hear of a feloine?" 'Lands! No," he replied. 'Well, I have!" doggedly observed Mr.

nem."
We went out and stopped as if by accient, and I inquired of the man at work:
"Would you tell me whether that tree is oft maple, elm or chestnut?"
"It's an elm, ma'am. The whole row is to

n't know one

red in the face.
"If you don't know one tree from another

replied:
think I am old enough to know what I in. When I say cupalo I mean cupalo, not the ridge pole nor the alley door."

Well, Bowser, I saw you looking at my pola. I drew the design myself. How do

cupola. I drew the design myself. How do you like it?"
"I don't see any," dryly replied Mr.

"It's a cupalo,"
"Where did you come across that name?
coing to run opposition to Webster?"
I tried to get Mr. Bowser away, knowing
that would be the result, but he refused to

hat would be the result, but he refused to udge an inch, and retorted:
"Any one who has ever been to school a cek in his life ought to know what a paalo is and how to pronounce the word."
"The word, Bowser, is cupola, the same as divided cu-po-la."
"Not much! It is cu-pa-low."
"You don't mean it!"
"But! do! I am surprised at your igno-unce!"

"And I wonder that you do not call a

"And I wonder that you do not call a horse a cow."

"Oh, well, it is no use wasting time to argue with a bigot."
"Bigot! Bigot!" cried the neighbor.
"Why, you old dunderhead, you don't even know enough to be a bigot!"
I got Mr. Bowser away and into the house, and I tried to bring up some other subject and smooth the matter over, but he assumed his usual pose and broke out with:
"Let this be a great moral lesson to you. Mrs. Bowser! What you don't know don't pretend to know. Confound that infernal bigot—I wish I had put a cu-pa-low right between his two eyes and taken some of the pomposity and self-conceit out of him!"

AT THE SODA COUNTER.

How Lil and Min Managed to Squander

a Dime After Several Attempts.

[Detroit Free Press.]
"It's my turn," she said at the soda coun-

er, taking out a little purse.
"No, it's mine," said her friend, rummag-

ng in her pocket, where she found a small,

"So'll I."
"Two sodas'n cream, please," to the drug elerk. "Oh, wait a minute. Wouldn't you ather have ginger ale, Min?" "No, dear, unless you do." "Hum-m-m. Lemme see. I b'lieve I'd

ing."

"But you manage your spot so much better. Mine gets in my eye."

"Here's our chocolate. Now put up your purse. This is my treat."

"Well, if you won't let me, but I really ought," etc., etc.

There is a gurgling silence, and another dime has been squandered.

shabby pocketbook: "what will you take?

"Then I'll have soda'n cream."

What you do."

Bowser. "What's that up there?"

half asleep." Well, ask Mr. Smith.

What is it?"

troking her back he observed:

eloine race.

ine, do you?"

OF SOUL AKIN.

Up five flights of stairs and along the dim hall of a New York tenement, ricketty and ancient, and then the postman knocked at "Come in!" shouted a voice from within,

and the gray-clad messenger pushed the door open and thrust his head and one hand into the room.
"Letter for Mr., Millard," he said. "Well, that's me. Chuck it in," said a tall figure standing coatless before a ragged

piece of mirror and absorbed in removing a week's growth of beard from an otherwise

The postman chucked it in as requested.

"Fine morning," he ventured.
"Is it?" We can't tell back here unless it thunders: then we know it isn't fair," but the postman had shut the door and disappeared down the corridor. Millard left the letter on the floor, where the carrier had tossed it. There was another occupant of the room, evidently with more

'Why don't you look at it?" asked Waters.
Millard paused, with his thumb and first

finger holding his nose, preparatory to shaving his upper lip. "Dun, probably," he observed, and proceeded with his work. Waters picked up the letter, and gave a

So." he said. "I didn't know you wer in correspondence with a lady, Foster.'

"But this is directed in a lady's hand." "Only a fake, my boy. They do that to make us open their bills. They know they go into the waste-basket otherwise."

'But look here," said Dick, after another glance at the envelope, "this comes through he office of your Blumblow Magazine."
"Eh!" said Millard, "What the deuce can they want. Open it and see. I'm busy."
Dick opened the letter and glanced at its

"Oh, lord!" he said, dropping into a chair and going off into a roar of laughter. Millard looked around inquiringly. "What's up, Dick?"

For answer, Waters went off into another peal of laughter. Millard waxed indignant.
"Don't be a fool, Dick," he said. "What

ust look here," said Waters. Millard took the letter and read as follows:
DEAR MR. MILLARD.—The Blumblow Magazine
man would not give me your address but he has
promised to deliver this letter. I wanted to see you
at once and should have called upon you but fate
always unkind has for a time prevented me.
I cannot tell you of the unspeakable gratitude hear you speak and see you for a single time? I hav

Millard put down the letter and looked blankly at his companion.
"Which one was it that did it?", asked

Dick roared again.
"Do," he said, when he could speak.
"Why go and see your soul's kinswoman,

"Why go and see your soul's kinswoman, of course."

"Look here, Waters," said Millard, "this don't seem so infernally funny to me. I don't see how I am to go to see her, and yet I ought to do something."

Waters stopped laughing.
"Of course you can't go, Foster," he said. "You had better write her a note that will stop her nonsense, or, better still, let her alone entirely."

"Well. I don't know," said Millard though fully. "I wrote it and she evidently was impressed with it. If I treat her harshly I may ruin a beautiful ideal. The touch of earth is often so cruel to—

"Say," said Waters, "just save that, will you, and write it up in a noem for your magazine. We re getting pretty hard up again and it is your turn to get supplies."

"I thought I paid for the last with my "Dream of Immortality."

"No, you don'r, Foster. Brown only paid

What am I st fits, don't it," observed Dick.

"Fits what?"
"The old girl. I can describe her to a T."
"What do you know about her?"
"I know the type. She's thin and scraggly, and 40 or more. Deep, unut'erable longing and lost love in dead past. Writes poetry herself, and is only waiting to spring it on you. It will be about memories and sorrows, and glimpses and heart yearnings and that rot. Oh, I'd go and see her at once if I were you."
"Perhaps it isn't as bad as that," suggested Millard ruefully.

illard ruefully. "Worse, more likely," said Dick comfort-gly. "She may be young and gushing and oking for something to worship. If she is ere is sure to be no end of poetry and pas-onate longing. It will be very pleasant ryon."

sionate longing. It will be very pleasant for you."
"Oh!" groaned Millard.
"But it has its bright side," continued Waters, "for you may be able to get her to order a poem from you. Or you might engage to tutor her in the art at a dollar and a half am hour." "That may be funny," said Millard. "I don't think it is, however. I am going to Waters stood up with arms akimbo.

Waters stood up with arms akimbo.
"Do you mean to say you are going to call on that old—old hen?" he asked.
"Shut up, will you?" said Millard, and went out, slamming the door behind him. Dick sat down at his table, and looked thoughtfully out of the window. Then he took up his pen and began to write.
An hour later Millard reappeared. He walked up and down the room once or twice, looking a little sheepish. Presently he spoke.
"Dick!" he said.

Dick scratched on to the end of his sentence, and then looked up.
"Well" he inquired "Well?" he inquired.
"I went around there just to see what sort of a place it is, It's a big stone front, with a silver plate on the door marked Grenville."
"Set And the girl?"

"So! And the girl?"
"I didn't go in. I shall go around later;
is afternoon, probably."
"Oh!" said Waters, turning back to his work.
Millard took another turn about the room and then looked out of the dirty window in the rear. "Say, Dick," he said at length, "would you mind lending me your new coat this afternoon. It fits me so well and mine is getting out at the elbows."

"Why, of course, Foster. Take it and welcome, but — er — won't your soul's kinswoman take you as well one way as another?"

"Oh you shyt up" said Millord."

"Oh, you shut up," said Millard.
Foster Millard ascended the steps of the Grenville mansion and rang the bell not without inward trepidation. He had not been able to determine any course of action, and he knew it was dangerous to trust to the inspiration of the moment. Still he felt a lingering curiosity and a sense of uncertainty that was not altogether unpleasant. He was a very young poet. His work had been received with poet. His work had been received with some favor, but there had not been a popu-lar uprising in his honor, and despite him-self he was flattered by the note he had re-

ceived. He was distinctly conscious of a quickening at heart as he heard steps within approaching the door. He thought he would remember this and do it in sixes and threes for the inagazine when he went home.
The door was opened by a trim house-maid, and he was shown into the drawing room, where presently came down to him Miss Grenville.
Alas! for Waters' description! Fair, bright-

Alas! for Waters' description! Fair, brighteyed and pretty as a picture, she came forward easily and offered him her hand. The
wrinkles and the spectacles were not there.
She was the herome of 17 or 18 summers.
"I was quite sure you would come." Mr.
Millard," she said, "though I suppose my
letter was not quite conventional. I think
it is horrid to be conventional, don't you?"
Millard said he thought it was.
"Papa and Mrs. Dobbin don't agree with
us, though. Mrs. Dobbin is the housekeeper, and she tries to look after me since I
came back from school. Papa says I am
not proper enough. I had to tell Mrs. Dob
bin that you are a friend of mine. You are,
aren't you?"

bin that you are a friend of mine. You are, aren't you?"

Mr. Millard would have assented to anything, and he said that certainly he was.

"Of course," said Miss Greuville.

"Haven't I read lots and lots and lots of your beautiful poetry? How could I help but know you."

The conversation slipped along easily for a while, little Miss Grenville taking the lead. Presently she said:

"And now that we are to be such good friends, Mr. Millard, you must tell me all about yourself. Begin now."

"Is there any particular period where you would like me to begin?" asked Millard.

"Would it hurt you too much to tell me about her?" asked Edith, very gently.

"About who?"

"The one that died."

"I-d don't quite understand you." said

zine—the one that you loved so dearly, and who died before you could tell her. Oh, I pitied you so for that. Is it too sacred for you to speak of now?"

"Well—er—the fact is there never was such a person. At least, not in my experience. She was one of my fancies."

"And you never loved a girl who afterwards died?"

"Never."

nd you made all that up?"

"All."
Little Miss Grenville looked very houghtful for a moment. She was gazing at the ruin of a pillar of sympathy which ad just fallen with a crash.
"I suppose I ought to be thankful," she aid at length.
Millard smiled.
"Are you not?" he asked.
"I'm trying to be," said Miss Grenville, lonestly.

"I'm trying to be," said Miss Grenville, honestly.

Millard saw his cue, and took it.
"I'am afraid," he said, "that you will have to try to reconstruct your idea about me. My life has been very much like everybody's else. I never had a broken heart, nor many sorrows beyond want of money. I have written of feelings that no doubt really exist in some lives, but I have not been through them personally. I could never have survived the aggregate. I am afraid you have been giving me a good deal of sympathy that I do not deserve."
"Are you—are you all humbug?" asked little Miss Grenville, tearfully.

Millard laughed.
"Well, pretty much. If you take it that way."

Presently he got up to go.
"I am afraid you have lost your interest
me," he said, despite himself. She was a ry pretty girl. ry pretty girl.
"I—I was going to tell you something."
'But now you think I'm not fit?"
'Not that, exactly; but it would sound

I might have sympathy if I have not ex-

"I might have sympathy if I have not experience."
Miss Grenville thought a moment.
"I had better not tell you," she said.
"Why?" asked Willard.
"Because," said Edith, "I am not sure that I am not a humbug myself."
When Millard went away a few minutes later, Miss Grenville went up to her own room slowly and thoughtfully. She shut the door resolutely behind her and took down a picture. Perhaps this was why she knew so well how Millard looked. The picture was prettily framed and had been standing beside the mirror on her dressing case. She took the photograph from the frame and lighted a candle. Then she held the cardboard in the flame and watched it take fire, grasping it daintily by the corner.
"And to think," she thought, "I was going to make up to him for all the sorrow and disappointments in his life. He was not even grateful."

THEY DID NOT COMBINE.

The Small Boy and His Lemons Overcame Every Effort of the Band to Harmonize the Neighborhood.

[New York Times.]
One night at the dinner table the boy heard this proposition laid down: That if anybody sucks a lemon in front of a brass band that band becomes as mute as the harp that hung in Tara's halls. Then there grew up within him a longing for a comand yet so comforting to a stricken heart. I cannot, dare not tell you of the passionate emotions that swept my very being when I read your more than ply, and he bought a lemon.

ply, and he bought a lemon.

Then he waited for a band, a street band with Germans to run the machinery. The boy lives in Brooklyn, and there are Gerit was a week before one came within his

The band came down Willow st. and turned into Middagh. The boy and the lemon met it there and took up a position on a fence directly in front of which the "The last," she says. "It was on 'The Infinity of Sounds.' I fancied it was pretty well done, but not to such a point as this.

What am I to do?"

The band had determined to play. The band had decided upon "Little Fisher Maiden." The boy secretly gnawed a hole in one end of his lawer. Then the Figure 1. hole in one end of his lemon. Then the E-fiat clarinet, which being the only wood flat clarinet, which being the only wood instrument in the band is a proud one, and the E-flat cornet, which because it divides with the clarinet all the fancy work in the intricate music of such bands, got ready. And the B-flat cornet, which has thrust off upon it the air when the first two cannot get down low enough, and the two B-flat tenors and the two E-flat altos and the B-flat barytone, which gets a base solo now and then, and the tuba which does not get anything except a great deal of wind, they all got ready and they played one verse of "Little Fisher Maiden" so beautifully that a district messenger boy stopped to hear them.

em. Then the boy threw the lemon into action Then the boy threw the lemon into action and with great apparent enjoyment sucked it, taking the precautions to kick a dog so it yelped and thereby attracting attention to himself. The two tenors and the clarinet dropped out of the race on the second bar of the chorus, the altos and the barytone went to cover three bars later on, and the two cornets held on a half minute longer and then succumbed, and the tuba, who was deaf, was left to finish the strain alone, which he did.

Then the band walked up to the boy, and the clarinet said in very good English, for it is a singular philological fact that German bands always talk good English:

"What did you do that for?"

"Do you live here?" asked one of the tenors, evidently seeking to know his legal rights.

'I'll break your neck," said one of the dtos.
"You little villain," shouted the haughty

"You little villain," shouted the haughty clarinet.

"Give me that lemon!" yelled the B-flat cornet, and then they all shook their fists at the boy, and all who could get at him shook him, and the lemon fell from his hands into the tuba, the performer on which had just come up, and was finally kicked clear up to Columbia Heights, when it was shaken out, and the policeman, who does not like anything German except beer, turned the corner, whereupon the band went up Hicks st. to the Chinese doctor's house and started to play, "I'll Stand by Until the Morning."

The band stood by for nearly one verse before the Boy could get another lemon. Then the notes got fast in the horns and even the shaking up they got when the band chased the Boy around into Cranberry st. and saw him disappear in the laundary did not loosen them.

Over in Orange st. it began to insist that white wings never grow weary, but the Boy and the lemon arrived and the music got too weary to come out of the brass horns or the clarinet. In Pineappie st. the band attempted to make it clear that "many a stormy wind shall blow ere Jack—comes home—again," but the Boy got around and saved Jack from any prolonged tempests.

The band wandered up over the hill and the boy tagged along. Disjointed fragments of popular tunes were scattered all over the heights that morning, but there was not e boy tagged along. Disjointed fragments popular tunes were scattered all over the eights that morning, but there was not ough of any one tune for a coroner's intest. Not in many years have musical relesseen such an expenditure of energy ith such small results. When the boy's ther reached home that night the boy id.

"It's so, papa."
"What is so?" asked the father.
"About the lemon and the band."
The question is, Is it so?

Josh Billings' Philosophy

[N. Y. Weekly.]
I don't think the height ov impudence az ever been reached yet. altho menny hav made a good try for it. Patience, if it iz merely constitutional lon't appear tew me to be enny more ov virtue than kold feet are.

virtue than kold feet are.

But fu sights in this life are more sublime and pathetic than tew see a poor but virtuous yung man, full of Christian fortitude, struggling with a mustach.

Marrying a woman for her munny is very mutch like setting a rat-trap, and baiting it with yure own finger.

It is highly important, when a man makes up his minde tew bekum a raskall, that he shud examine hisself clusly, and see if he aint better konstructed for a bhool.

I argy in this way—if a man is right he can't be too radikal, if he is rong he kant be too conversatiff.

o conversatiff. I beleave in the universal salvashun ov

nen, but I want tew pick the men.
I beleave in suggar-coated pills. I also be ave that sirtue and wisdum kan be smugled into a man's soul bi a good-natured roverb, better and deeper than tew be nortised into it with a wornwood mallet The pure don't grow old enny more than a The pure don't grow out thin, had nountain spring dus.
Rize arly, work hard and late, live on what ru kan't sell, give nothing awa; and if yu don't die rich, and go tu the devil, yu may sue me for damages.

Excellent Husbands All.

[Munsey's Weekly.] "I have a good husband," said the firs "I have an income of \$4000 and I ve him half. He loves me very much." "I have a better husband than that," said the second lady. "He earns \$4000 and gives me half. He loves me very much."

"I have still a better husband," said the third lady. "He earns \$4000 and gives me half. Then he is so careless that I get \$500 of the remainder out of his pockets without his being aware of it. He loves me very much."

"Bearle Who David Fig. 1.

Practical Church Fair Business.

"Our guess doll netted us over \$400. No "It must have had an odd name. What "About who?"

"The one that died."

"Indianate of the first save had an odd name. What was it?"

"I'didn't name it at all," returned the reverend gentleman, with a face that simply beamed with pious regard for its owner's clever business sense.

WHERE CARS GO TO

Sometimes, They Seem to Vanish From the Earth.

What becomes of the railway freight cars? Do they wear out, are they all wrecked sooner or later, or do they drop into cosmic holes along with the pins and jack-knives

of a very careless world? Evidently they do not wear out. The passenger coaches in service on cross-country roads give that theory the lie. Cars are in daily transit over some of the rail-ways in the interior of New York which the urbane traveller is ready to believe were contemporaneous with the Declaration of Independence. Their existence practically disposes also of the second theory.

They are run every day over roads which

should be mentioned in the Liturgy along with pestilence and sudden death, and yet they are never wrecked. If they can stand such treatment for a week, eternal durability is the lot of rolling stock on well-built and equipped railways. Most cars that disappear evidently tumble into cosmic holes. Some of them are fished out again, and it is the business of the car-tracers of great rail-roads to find all of them.

Cars are invariably traced with ease

almost to the brink of the hungry cosmic hole. All of the great lines have entered into a mutual agreement by which every company is responsible for all the cars shipped over its tracks. If the Pennsylva-nia sends iron over the Jersey Central, the atter road becomes responsible for car and freight as soon as it receives them, and inless both are delivered the Jersey Central makes good the loss.

makes good the loss.

The cars are either replaced, or paid for at the cost price, less a supposed depreciation of 6 per cent. in value for every year that the car has been in use. With old cars the latter method generally is adopted, as it is often cheaper than repairing.

Ail railroads try to use their own cars as much as possible, and it might be added that they also endeavor to use the cars of other roads as much as possible also. A charge of three-fourths of a cent is made for every mile covered by a freight car travelling over a road that does not belong to the owner of the car. These mileage charges amount to large sums in the course of a year.

of a year.

The bills of the New York Central for this one item are from \$75,000 to \$125,000 a month. Practically this method works like a great clearing-house, as the account against the New York Central is more than balanced by its own charges for cars used by other lines. Other railroads in fact pay the New York Central for the use of its cars about \$40,000 a month more than the Central pays them.

about \$40,000 a month more than the Central pays them.

"Our cars are seldom lost," said an officer of the New York Central road yesterday, "since the present system of tracing cars went into operation, about four years ago. In the old days we sometimes thought we had lost passenger coaches. We even lost sight for several months of the car in which President Lincoln's remains were taken to Springfield for burial.

"We traced the car as far as Syracuse and there lost it. Somebody thought he remembered that it had been run onto a side track to a gravel bed, but he did not remember having seen it afterwards. Several months later an Elmira newspaper said that the famous car in which President Lincoln's body was taken to Illinois was running between that city and Corning. We immediately wrote to the Fall Brook people and recovered the car.

"They resid that the coach found its way to

tween that city and corning. We immediately wrote to the Fall Brook people and recovered the car.

"They said that the coach found its way to Geneva attached to a gravel train, and that they borrowed it from an officer of the New York Central company. The officer confirmed the story, except that the loan had been for a day or two only, and had been extended without permission from the owners of the car." No trace could be found of it beyond a junction in the iron regions of Pennsylvania. Finally this officer became so interested that he determined to investigate the case personally. He went to the town where the car had been seen last and followed a disused and grass-grown track some distance in the country.

After a prolonged search, he discovered the car with a stove-pipe projecting from

After a prolonged search, he discovered the car with a stove-pipe projecting from the roof and other signs of habitation. He found a family in possession, but evicted them without attempting to collect back rents, and says that he believes the coach to be still in use on a country road to which it was sold several years after its discovery in the wilds of Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania road lost an entire train in the Johnstown flood. It was a minor incident in the great disaster, but it cost the officers of the road considerable trouble until they could determine from their records just what cars had disappeared. The Philadelphia and Reading recently had a similar experience through the sweeping away of a bridge at Wilkesbarre. Among the cars lost was one belonging to the New York Central, which, with its contents, had to be paid for.

Every great railroad, like the New York Central, the Pennsylvania, the Baltimore & Ohio, and the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, maintains a record bureau, which keeps so strict a watch upon its freight cars that the precise location of any given car may be known at any time. The cars belonging to the railroad litself are entered in a large book, ruled so that a daily record of the movements of from 25 to 50 cars may be kept for a month on a single page.

What are called foreign cars, that is cars belonging to other companies, are recorded in another book, ruled in such a manner

be kept for a month on a single page.

What are called foreign cars, that is cars belonging to other companies, are recorded in another book, ruled in such a manner that the numbers and initials of the cars may be recorded. As the conductors's reports are received they are checked off on the record books of the home office until every car has been accounted for. A second set of reports is also received from stations at junctions with other roads, showing the transfers of empty and loaded cars with the line, number and initials of each. If the cars are loaded the contents, the name of the shipper and the consignee are also matters of record.

All station agents submit to the car accountant at the main office a record of the cars loaded and unloaded at their stations from midnight to midnight. In fact, the car accountant practically has a daily report of the location and condition of every freight car in the service of the road. Of course the passenger system is the subject of even more careful record.

In the case of perishable freight which must make fast time over the railroad, hourly reports are made to the central office by telegraph. In addition to its own records, the railway receives such parts of the reports of connecting lines as are of service to it.

In addition to serving as a valuable record of the cars themselves, the account-

ports of connecting lines as are of service to it.

In addition to serving as a valuable record of the cars themselves, the accounting system is a check upon the actions of the employes of the road. Delays are rare when the station agent knows that he will be held responsible for neglect of freight or rolling stock. Clerks in the main office of the road go over the reports at short intervals and check off the cars which have not moved for five days, and send a "detention" report to the superintendent of freight. Such delays must be accounted for by the agent in his reports.

It is the practice of all railroads to use the freight cars of other lines for through freight only; drawing the cars to their destination as rapidly as possible, unloading them promptly and starting them homeward laden with other freight. At least that is the theory. In practice the rule does not always work.

Occasionally some road will be detected in using the cars of another company for its

always work.

Occasionally some road will be detected in using the cars of another company for its local freight, or sometimes cars will not be sent homeward when they have been unloaded at their destination, but will be continued on their journey away from the home terminal. It is one branch of the car accountant's business to watch the movements of his company's cars on other roads and to send a request for their return when he learns that they are being used for local freight on those roads.

It is also the accountant's business to keep track of the empty cars of his road in order that they may be brought into instant service when they are needed.

From this great amount of detail it will be seen how similar the duties of a railway superintendent or president are to those of the commander of an army. No branch of executive duty needs more ability to grasp detail, and no general needs better aids than the man who has in his charge the lives of millions of travellers and merchaudise worth more than any crown in Europe.

People Who Don't Tire You. [New York World.]

no matter how often one sees them nor how one guessed the name and I still have the intimate the associations may be. There is about them that air of perpetual charm and variety that makes them delightful com-nanions. They are sure to be good tempered. There is never any tear of finding them in a pet, nor a prey to some ill humor wholly unreasonable and unexplainable.

They are pleased when you are pleased and not to lend any money to her brother."

interested in what you have to say. They are so sympathetic that your ills and troubles become their own and your friends become so dear to them that not for the world would they do anything to rob you of them. Sometimes with these bright, sweet natures you find the added charm of originality, and when you come across such a one treasure it and preserve it as one of the pearls of your life, for seldom, indeed, are talent, originality and good nature found combined in one mortal frame.

A nature that is so richly endowed is three-fold talented. It has the talent of magnetism, the talent of keeping good natured and the priceless talent of originality, which, as Rudyard Kipling says, is not the discovery of anything new, but is rather a new way of looking at old things. And that makes it all the more delightful.

AT THE POST OFFICE

What an Observing Person May See When the Mail Has Been Delivered-

sexes. Some examine the letter lists, others talk over the news with acquaintance, a few young people do a little desultory couring; some stand bolt upright before the delivery window, as if fearful that their share of the mail might be spirited away if they swerved from their post.

Everybody is looking for letters.

Some look for communications on business; some want to hear from friends; some expect love letters; a few verdant youths are expected to receive intelligence that hey have drawn the capital prize in the Louisiana lottery.

The business man steps up with a brisk

air, unlocks his box, extracts his letters tears off the envelopes and flings them down as if they had done him some injury, and reads his letters as he puffs his cigar

down as if they had done him some injury, and reads his letters as he puffs his cigar and walks down the street.

The man who does not receive many letters asks the clerk in a very doubtful and hesitating tone "if he won't be sokind as to see if there ain't a letter for Peter Jones, when he gets time. He is expecting a letter from his darter, Mary Ann."

If he should get the letter he will retire a little, look it all over, face and back, study the postage stamp, and spell out the postmark. Then he will place it carefully in the crown of his seedy hat, and trudge home for the "old woman" to assist him in reading what Mary Ann has "writ."

The young lady in the blue ribbons, and with the frizzes drooping over brow, is after a love letter—one can easily see it from the dreadfully conscious and embarrassed air with which she asks the brisk clerk:

"Anything for Miss Nettie Smith?"

The clerk must know just what the little pink-tinted envelope is, but his well-controlled features give no sign. A man who is clerk in a post office soon learns to be perfectly heartless, and he will deliver the sweetest and most gushing love letter that ever was penned with no more emotion than he would display in delivering Mr. Leatherman's letter from his employers, which contains perhaps one line:

"Send us 50 cases assorted brogans."

Everybody knows that Miss Smith has received a love-letter, and many of them long to giggle in her face as she flits away, so eager to be alone to read what dear Frank has to say.

Frank he is her idea of all that is lovely, and so forth, and man whe he gets and most gushing love letter. To day she

so eager to be alone to read what dear Frank has to say.
Frank! he is her idea of all that is lovely, and so forth, and masculinity. Today she kisses his little missive.
Five years from now, if marriage ends their romance, she and "Frank" will doubtless be calling each other "brute," and "hussy," and she will wish he had been in Halifax before she saw him; and the wish will be reciprocal.
Some who come to the post office daily upon the same quest will go away disappointed. You can see how much they hoped there might be a letter. You will realize how very anxiously they long for it by the almost imploring tone in which they will ask that clerk if he is sure he hasn't overlooked it.

overlooked it.

Heaven pity them, and pity us all who wait for the fruition of hope and find it not, for the disappointments are bitter; and it is only when we are old, and time has nearly closed for us, that we become reconciled to the fact that there is nothing steadfast here, and bear the discovery with equanimity.

PROBABLY A JOB. He Ate a Dinner Wrong End to, but the Waiter Never Winced.

"Thank you."
"Look here, man!" put in Mr. Bowser, "do you know an elm from a soft maple?"
"I ought to, sir. I've been furnishing shade trees for the last 20 years."
"And you call that an elm?"
"Of course I do."
"Then you don't benefit or the last 20 years." (Chicago Tribune.) Two men went into a restaurant of Adams st. yesterday and sat down at a table presided over by a solemn, gloomy-looking One of the two merely ordered muttor hops and a cup of coffee, but the other ooked carefully through the bill of fare laid it down, reflected a few moments, and

"Bring me a bunch of toothpicks."

"If you don't know one tree from another you'd better quit the business."
I got Mr. Bowser away, and later on I proved by at least 20 people that the tree was an elm, and that there wasn't a soft maple on the whole square, but he crossed his hands under his coattails and lifted himself off his heels and replied:

"Mrs. Bowser, when I say it's a soft maple that settles the question forever. Your calling it an elm simply betrays a disposition to carp and cavil."

A neighbor of ours built a barn and finished it with a cupola. We were looking at it one evening, when Mr. Bowser observed:
"I don't think that cupola is such a great ornament, after all."
"You mean cupola, my dear."
That's exactly what he meant, and he got tangled a bit, but having once pronounced the word he was bound to stick. He, therefore, replied:
"I think I am old anough to know what I "Yes, sah." They were brought, and the solemn waiter good at his elbow, looking off into vacancy, while the man picked his teeth. Another careful inspection of the bill of are resulted in the order:

"Bring me some ice cream."

The ice cream was brought and disposed of in a leisurely way, the bill of fare was examined again from top to bottom, laid down as before and cogitated upon, and an order for lemon cream pie was given to the

order for lemon cream pie was given to the solemn waiter.

The pie was brought and eaten in the same calm, methodical way, the bill of fare studied again, and an order given for stewed peas and sliced cucumbers.

The imperturbable waiter stood respectfully by while these were slowly devoured.

"You may bring me some roast beef and brown potatoes," announced the guest, after another prolonged study of the bill of fare.

"Yes, sah." se were brought and laid before him.

and he ate them with great deliberation after which the bill of fare was subjected to another scrutiny.
"Some bread and butter, if you please." "Yes, sah."
While the bread and butter were being lowly absorbed the melancholy waiter tood motionless, looking off into vacancy

hink I'll take a bowl of tomato soup, ne guest after another exhaustive pe of the printed slip. Once more the bill of fare was brought

"Yes, sah."
"Yos, sah."
"Hold on? You needn't do it." exclaimed
he guest. "I give it up. My friend here
ffered to bet that there was a waiter at this
estaurant that wouldn't bat his eye if I nould eat a square meal wrong end fore-tost, and I took him up. I'm out \$5, but most, and I took him up. I'm out \$5, but I've learned something."
"Yes, sah." remarked the funereal waiter, and, as the two guests picked up their checks and made their way to the cashier's desk, he stood erect, with folded arms, looking solemnly away into the fathomless depths of space.

And He Obeved.

(Chicago Tribune.)
"I am something of an expert at palm stry, dearest," said the young man, taking her hand. "In the lines of this fair palm]

"O no, no, no! I don't want to know the uture, Harry. But can you truly read the ines in the palm of my hand? "I can, darl—"
"Then please turn down the light a little lower, Harry?" she said with a shudder.

Unbecoming an Officer. Sergeant-You are charged with conduc nbecoming an officer. New policeman—In what respect? Sergeant—You have been in the habit o

aking nuts and fruit from the street stand kept by old men and helpless women. New policeman—But I pay for them always. Sergeant-Yes; that's the substance of the complaint. She-Did you succeed in mastering French

He Nearly. I did not succeed in making

the Frenchmen comprehend me, nor could

I make out what they were driving at, but

got so that I could understand myself when I talked. Different.

Turner Van Newleaf-I quit drinking about a week ago. Von Bibber-I thought you swore off the first of January Turner Van Newleaf-So I did; but this time I've quit.

A Sure Test.

"Because she has repeatedly advised n

really loves you?'

"What makes you think Miss Downes

Language in Sealing Wax. [London Graphic.] The language in sealing wax is much pracised in Paris, now that sealing letters is in fashion again. An epistle conveying a pro- the dyspepsia.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

Disputes About Spelling and Other Things.

Mr. B. Maintains His Opinion in Spite

Other Wester's Distinguage of Helbert Spite ordinary acquaintances.

Disputes About Spelling and Other Things.

Disputes About Spelling and Other Things.

Posal of marriage must be sealed with white wax, while accepted lovers may use ruby color. Jealousy is expressed by yellow wax, blue implies constancy, and brown melancholy, green suggests hope, and a paler shade of green conveys a reproof.

A letter of condolence should bear a violet seal in reply to the black wax intimating death, and the ordinary scarlet hue is still used for business. Invitations to dinner display chocolate seals, gushing young ladies fasten their confidences with white wax, while accepted lovers may use ruby color. Jealousy is expressed by yellow wax, blue implies constancy, and brown melancholy, green suggests hope, and a paler shade of green conveys a reproof.

A letter of condolence should bear a violet seal in reply to the black wax intimating death, and the ordinary scarlet hue is still used for business. Invitations to dinner display chocolate seals, gushing young ladies fasten their confidences with pink, and gray is the general tint for letters to ordinary acquaintances.

ONLY A HAIRPIN.

Mrs. Bowser Smooths Him Down and Just a Bit of Bent Wire, but Women Can Pleasant Remarks Heard While Hiding Do More With It Than Man With Any One Thing in Existence. [Mrs. Orel D. Orvis in Puck.]
A woman can do more with a hairpin

than a man can do with any one instrument ing a young man a bit of advice. The latter In post office in a large town, about the time the first mall is ready for delivery, is a place for study and reflection.

The waiting-room is crowded with both

know you must assume to know. Never take back anything you say, no matter how closely you are cornered."

To button her gloves and the waist buttons of her dress, to pin her veil, to manicure her nails; and, alas! sometimes closely you are cornered."

Perhaps Mr. Bowser fell in with this same To clean her comb, and to cut the pasted label on her powder box. And she can use it as a paper-knife, or a bookmark; to open man just before we were married, for he ertainly has stuck to the text ever since

a letter, or to draw a device upon a seal.

If she twists the ends, it becomes a tape In an emergency, it is as good as an venture I am about to relate occurred dur ordinary pin; better, in fact, for it can be

ordinary pin; better, in fact, for it can be made to do double duty.

It supplies many of the missing intricacies of buckles, suspenders and supporters; and repairs any damaged domestic article requiring a few inches of wire and a little feminine ingenuity.

A woman traces a pattern with a hairpin dipped in her shoeblacking; and, smoked in the gas, she uses it to pencil her eyelorows. "I do, eh? Not if I know myself! It is well that you didn't use the word feline in "Mr. Bowser, there is no such word as eloine. It is feline. You don't mean pur-

'What? Do you mean to tell me that I ows.

f no one is looking she will use it for a tpick; and if her husband is not at home, a will take it to clean his pipe or cigarettem a blockhead? While my word ought to e amply sufficient to settle any matter, I hall, in this case, back it up with the diconary. Go fetch it, and then see where

she will take it to clean his pipe or cigarette-holder.

And if he is at home, and after he has broken his pocketknife and hunted help-iessly all over the house for a "piece of wire," she will draw her hairpin with a pitving look, and clear out the gas-burner, or reopen the waste pipe of the stationary how?

How often is the hairpin the hidden power that holds back the lace window curtain or poises the autumn leaf wreath on the edge of the picture frame.

How often does it replace the lost furniture pin in the valence or lambrequin.

A long, stout hairpin placed over the stem of the door knob, with the prongs through the handle of the key, will make a timid women feel secure against that "ever-exected burglar."

A woman can use a hair-pin as a cork.

the handle of the key, will make a timid women feel secure against that "ever-expected burglar."

A woman can use a hair-pin as a corkscrew for any kind of bottle she cares to open.

A woman can use a hair-pin as a corkscrew for any kind of bottle she cares to open.

The present the process of the pick to the promise of the pick to the promise of the pick to the process of the pick her trunk lock or to trim a lamp wick, to mend her bracelet or her bustle, she handles if with a dexterous grace and a confident skill that are born of inherited knowledge and educated by long-practised use.

THE HERGES OF FICTION.

Nearly Always They are Endowed with Perfect Physical Qualities.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

All novel readers—and they are about 80 per cent of all the people who read books at all—must have been struck with the fact that the heroes and heroines of fiction are usually endowed with the very perfection of physical qualities, even though their morals be somewhat off color and their actions such as should bring them directly within the purview of the criminal law.

In face, it may be said in a general way that the bigger scounder land villain a man is, in a novel, the more closely does he resemble the Apollo Belvedere in outward semblance, and the more sensual and decided it to be the best plan to humor the old gentleman; pot because I was afraid of him, of course, but on a delicate regard for Sadie's feelings and the for a contract of a delicate regard for Sadie's feelings and the for a mature of course, my visits to my sire had to be like those of angels, feelings and the for a mature of course, but on a delicate regard for Sadie's feelings and the for a mature of course, but on a delicate regard for Sadie's feelings and the for a mature of course, but on a delicate regard for Sadie's feelings and the for a mature of course, but on a delicate regard for Sadie's feelings and the for a mature of course, but on a delicate regard for Sadie's feelings and the for a mature of course, but on a delicate regard for "What is it?"

"A cat."

"Oh-oh-I see. You mean feline."

"No, I don't; I mean feloine, and it is feloine, and I'll bet any man on this earth a million dollars to a cent that it is feloine!"

The doctor saw how it was and had no more to say. I proved Mr. Bowser wrong by Webster, Worcester and all other dead and it iving authorities, but he has never given m. On another occasion I asked him what sort of a tree it was a neighbor was setting out for shade, and he replied:

"That shows how observing you were during the 16 years you lived on a farm. It's a soft maple, of course. Better go out and sake a close look at it, so you will always remember."

"I thought it was an elm."

"Humph!"

"And now, when I come to look closer, I know it is an elm. Of course it is." "And now, when I come to look closer, I now it is an elm. Of course it is."
"Are you crazy, or do you call it an elm mply for the sake of disputing me?" "Iknow it is an elm."
"Well, I know it isn't! It's a soft maple, and that settles it." Dare you go out and ask the man at ork?"
"Dare !! Come on, and see how you will ke a back seat! The only way to cure me people of their egotism is to crush

pinge in any degree upon the generality of the rule.

Once in a while an Antinous may turn burglar or a Cornelia may be convicted of shoplifting, but the cases are so rare as to cut no marked figure in the annals of crime. If it is to be conceded that realistic fiction serves a useful purpose, that purpose should not be defeated by making vice attractive or criminals pubyically perfect. should not be defeated by making vice at-tractive or criminals physically perfect.

If the novelist desires to portray a bad man or woman the picture should be drawn true to nature, physically as well as mor-ally; and it is certain that there is not only a heredity in crime, which stamps itself in-effaceably upon the physique of the crim-inal classes, but that the environment pro-duces that hardening of the countenance, that furtive look, and that shambling, stealthy gait which detectives in all coun-tries have learned to recognize at sight.

MAHOGANY. How the Beautiful Wood Was Discov-

ered and Brought into Use. [Detroit Free Press.] "And you insist it is cupalo?"
"There is no insist about it. It is simply cupalo and that's all there is to it. If people want to show their ignorance by calling it cupolong or cupaling or cupa-something-else there is no law to prevent."

Just then the neighbor came out, and after a few remarks about the weather he said:

The discovery of the beautiful and costly timber known as mahogany was purely accidental. The first mention made of it was by Sir Walter Raleigh, who used it in 1597 at Trinidad for repairing his ships.

About the beginning of the 18th century a said: small quantity of it was taken to England by a West India captain named Gibbons, who sent a few planks to his brother, a

physician residing in London.

This gentleman, at the time of the receipt

This gentleman, at the time of the receipt of the wood, was having a house built, and placed the planks in the hands of the carpenters. They attempted to cut it, but because of its hardness very quickly threw it aside. The doctor expostulated, but the workmen remained fixed in their determination to have nothing to do with a lumber which so successfully resisted their attempts to saw it.

The planks were then taken to a cabinet-maker named Wollaston, who was directed to make a candle box with a portion of the wood. The same objection was advanced by this workman, but being a persevering individual he presisted and finally made the box. When polished it sooutshone anything previously made that it very quickly became an object of curiosity, and the people flocked to see it.

As a consequence the wood became quite popular, especially after a portion of the physician's treasure were employed in the construction of two bureaus, one for himself and the other for the Duchess of Buckingham. These specimens of cabinet work caused the rejected wood to become a prominent factor in the construction of luxurious pieces of furniture.

Thus Wollaston was amply rewarded for his perseverance in fashioning it into the candle-box, and his name, together with that of the physician and his nautical brother, became inseparably connected with the history of the introduction of this wood into civilized lands.

A Problem in Addition

[Jeweller's Weekly.] Miss Ambrosia Passee (gigglingly)-Do you know I reached my birthday today? Well, now, how old do you think I am? Mr. Dillidally (gallantly)-Seventeen and

Mr. Sillibilly—About 23.

Mrss A. Passee—And Mr. Haysede, what do you think?

Mr. Haysede—Wal, takin' it all t'gether I guess the gentlemen is right. Mortifying the Flesh.

Domestic-What shall we have for dinner

"Then I'll have ginger ale, too."
So the druggist, who had been standing with the two empty glasses in his hand, turned to draw the ginger ale.
"I don't know. Ginger ale sometimes makes my head ache. S'pose we take chocolate soda, Min?"
"All right, dear. That will be nice."
Then they chattered like young magnies. the day, mem? The Mistress-Nothing at all, Norah. Just a few brook trout, some poached eggs with cream toast, a few bunches of celery, some ind of light pudding, assorted fruits, and coffee. I am surprised at your asking, Norah. You know as well as I do that this is a Lenten fast day. Then they chattered like young magpies.
"Is there a black spot on my face, Li!?"
"No, Min. You look lovely, but I know
I'm looking a fright."
"You sweet thing, you never looked better
in your life. That one-spot veil is so becom-

[Niagara Spray.]

A Necessary Qualification.

[Niagara Spray.]

Manager—How would you like a position on the stage? I half believe you would Young lady applicant-But I haven't nything to wear.

Manager—Haven't you? Then I know you would succeed.

Cumso-I think I will become a profes sional literary critic.
Fangle—You can't! You have not got

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM. Rudely Interrupted by a Stern Parent.

Thrilling Experience of a Lover in His Sweetheart's Home.

Behind the Screen. [Pittsburg Leader.] Most men fall more or less violently in ove several times before they are finally

preferable to the wife he has chosen. But enough of moralizing; "revenons a nos moutons," as the French say.

During my early manhood I was no exception to the general run of mankind in this particular. The facility with which I needle, or a safety-pin, or a keyring. It is a fell in love was only excelled by the rapidity very decent bodkin. With which I climbed out again. The adproof of the unluckiness of that fatal num

> At the time of which I write I was a young clerk trying to make both ends meet on a small salary. It was only by abusing the hisplaced confidence of some kind-hearted herchants that I was able to exist at all But I was young. The world was at my eet. I may remark, en passant, that it has en there ever since, except on the rare ocasions when I have stood on my head.

casions when I have stood on my head.

With the audacity of youth I fell in love with sweet, foolish Sadie Fortesque, the eldest daughter of a rich widower. I call her foolish advisedly, because she distinctly reciprocated my affection. Whatever she could have seen in me I can't—but I digress. Let us return to our subject. The old proverb says, "Like father, like son."

This can never have referred to daughters as well, for, though I was in love with Sadie, I was most emphatically not amorously disposed toward her paternal relative. On his part, I don't think that, trutifully speaking, the old gentleman had much use for me. I may have been mistaken, but he certainly forbade me the house in the most peremptory manner. He threatened to have me arrested if he caught me hanging around the premises.

were wanted. They were entreating the nursemaid to have a game of hide and seek with them. I am fond of children in the abstract, but, oh! how heartily I wished that I were Elisha of old, and could play the bear racket on those imps.

It was no use wishing, however. The nurse consented to their wishes, and sending the children out of the room hid herself in the next angle to mine. To let the children know she was ready she gave vent to a whoop that double discounts the war cry of "Young-Man-Come-in-out-of-the-Wet." Her cries were cut short by the entry of the children, who rushed in, saying:

"Oh! nurse, father has missed his train, has come back in an awful temper, and is coming upstairs." So saying, they rushed out by one door as their irea fether entered.

has come back in an awful temper, and is coming upstairs." So saying, they rushed out by one door as their irate father entered it by another.

Imagine my dismay! A cold perspiration proke-out all over me. My limbs trembled. I felt sure that even if I could succeed in keeping my trembling knees from knocking, down the screen the old gentleman would surely see my hair sticking up above it. However, he didn't. While looking around for something to vent his rage on, he spied my photo. Picking it up, and while presumably admiring the classic beauty of its features, he soliliquized thusly:

"So the young scoundrel has been here again has he? and gone out walking with Sadie, I suppose. When he returns I will give him a warmer welcome than he anticipates."

Ittering these pleasant sentiments, he

cipates."
Uttering these pleasant sentiments, he picked up a club about the size of an over grown base ball bat and, to test its strength it of faw times through the balm. wung it a few times through the balm ir. As he did so, it made a wind that per colated through my apology for hirsute are endages like a tornado through the prairi

pendages like a tornado through the prairie grass.

Grasping the implement of torture firmly in one hand, he came behind the screen and jammed himself into the third and now only unoccupied angle. Here we were, all three, and the greatest of the three was the old gentleman with the club.

I knew now that I should soon discover the real nature of the old gentleman's feelings toward me. I soon did.

In a few moments Sadie glided laughingly into the room, exclaiming "I know where you are," she threw back the screen. Imagine the denouement!

On second thought you will have to imagine the denouement. I hear my wife coming upstairs. As her name is not Sadie I deem it most prudent to close this up before she sees it.

The World's Richest Heiress.

[Sunshine.] The little Wilhelmine, Queen of Holland the richest heiress in the world. She is a mple-minded, intelligent child and talks our languages fluently. Her chief delight when she was 5 or 6, was to make mud pies but this pleasure she was not often [William Page Carter in the Centuallowed to indulge in, The little] o Georgia girl, with the storm-black eye, allowed to indulge in, The little queen has an enormous number of white frocks, and she is dressed in nothing but white in summer, and has a clean dress every day. When driving out her English governess has great difficulty in keeping the poor littlequeen perpetually acknowledging the public salute.

"Why do all the people want to look at me?" asked the little mite one day.

"Not for your sake, dear, but because you are your mamma's little girl," was her governess' wise reply.

nercy upon the choir for its miserable singng, the basso profundo had come up from pervaded the stillness.

"And now," said the simple-minded provincial minister, who had "exchanged" for he day, "now we will begin the religious ervices." out of the depths," and Christian quiet

A Rare Compliment.

Miss Smilax (to exceedingly awkward partner)-I think you are so much more ensible than my brother Tom. Wooden-Thank you, very much; but vhy do you say so? Miss Smilax-Why, he thinks because he can't dance he ought not to come to parties O Georgia girl, 'tis a long time ago;

Meaning of the Word "Doll."

at rest the minds of the little women on this subject Golden Days has investigated the meaning of the word "doll." It says: To explain, it is necessary to go back to the middle ages, when it was the fashion all over the Christian world for mothers to give their little children the name of a patron saint. Some saints were more popular than others, and St. Dorothea was at one period more popular than all. Dorothea, or Dorothy, as the English have it, means a "gift from God." But Dorothea or Dorothy is much too long a name for a little, toddling baby, and so it was shortened to Dolly and Doll, and from giving the babies a nickname it was an easy step to give the name to the little images of which the babies were so fond.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

A Moment of Horror.

The whole, whole world about him is wrant in awful As he asks the dealer for one card to fill a royal

Judgment. (Frank Demoster Sherman in Youth's Companion.) Be quick to praise; be slow to scorn.
For what the Future holds, who knows?

She plays the air, and I recall

'Play for me, dearest, till I die!"

(Never mind where.)
He started to kiss me, But didn't quite dare And I am glad that he didn't,
Because I don't care
For him—that is, not really. He said he should always

Somewhat too tight And imprinted a kiss on it— Almost—not quite; And I'm glad of it—really. And it's all for the best. somehow mix one's ideas. It's hard to define-

Margaret. [New York Ledger.] She stands alone upon the shore And smiles "Goodby." Framed by the maples arching o'er, And leaf and stream and sunset sky, The boat still clings to the darkening strand The shadows grow on either hand And glide away—the stroke is slow, The very oars seem loath to go; The pale moon reaches forth to get The river's jewelled amulet, While on the air of even tide—

Soft, sweet "Goodby. Vain Things Farewell. [Eugene Field in Chicago Daily News.] Old pipe, adieu; you scent the curtain so-'Tis strange she never noticed it before—
A few more puffs, old friend, and you mu o little games of "draw." The boys can visit Charley now, or Ned. No more sweet songs to while a summer's night, Though we sang charmingly, she often said. No "pocula aurata," they're tabooed; I must keep early hours, must cut the boys-And give up all menage de garcon joys.

Pipe, pictures, pocula, all under ban; Vana valete! I'm a married man.

Ah! Prince, I'll give you a pointer, as men say; You, too, shall bid adieu to these some day, And make the sacrifice with fewer sighs. Only a Hairpin [Mrs. Orel D. Orvis in Puck.]

And one would be a glove upon her hand; To visit her at most improper hours, And leave A cool kiss on his mistress' window-sill, Or weave For her bright dreams of him And some far starlit land.

I'd work her sweet will's every whim, Nor care To what base use she put me, Nor what place I had among her dear lock's wealth, So I were there. No secrets would I tell of scratch, or switch, Of these same tresses I had helped to don.

Grown old and worn and torn, Be cast aside;
The moonbeam in his visits to his love
Must take his tip from his mamma, Dame Nature, And thereby abide.

Until the end, I'd rest content-"only a hair-pin," but The White, White Rose.

by, Down the quaint old town of Maryland, The sorry little lad in Stonewall's band? 'Twas a beautiful eve of a blue June day. In his tattered cap and jacket of gray; You smiled, but you pressed the sun-brown hand Of the sorry little lad in Stonewall's band. O Georgia girl, with the hanging hair of russet and gold in the sundown air, Don't you mind that rose from the borderland That you gave to the lad in Stonewall's band? At a Fifth Avenue Sanctuary.

[Life.]

The contralto had contraltoed, the soprano had shrieked for Providence to have prano had shrieked for Providence had because to have prano had shrieked for Providence had because to have prano had shrieked for Providence had because to have prano had shrieked for Providence had because to have prano had shrieked for Providence had because to have prano had because to have

> Oh, the waltz, and the seat on the winding stair, And the storm-black eyes, and the red-gold hair, And smile, ah! smile, like the noontime sun, Georgia girl, was it all for fun? O Georgia girl, 'twas a sweet farewell

But the bullets made merry with the chestnut hors Still the seasons come, and the roses blow.
There's the white, white rose, and the rose that

Meaning of the Word "Doll,"
[Golden Days.]

Numbered with other problems referring to small matters is the one why the little mannikin so enjoyed by girls is called a "doll" instead of, as the French do, a "puppet," or, with the Italians, a "bambino," or baby. With a view to setting the setting of the with the serve the white, white rose, and the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the borderland. "Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years; And broken the lute that was swept in tears; Shattered the spear, and or unbelow in the serve in the white, white rose is the white, white rose, and the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the borderland. "Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years; And the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the borderland. "Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years; And broken the lute that was swept in tears; Shattered the spear, and or unbelow in grand, But none like the rose from the borderland. "Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years; And broken the lute that was swept in tears; Shattered the spear, and or unbelow in the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the borderland. "Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years; And broken the lute that was swept in tears; Shattered the spear, and or unbelow in the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the borderland. "Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years; And broken the lute that was swept in tears; Shattered the spear, and or unbelow in the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the borderland. "Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years; And broken the lute that was swept in tears; Shattered the spear, and or unbelow in the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the borderland. "Tis a long time ago. Ah! sad are the years; Shattered the spear, and or unbelow in the same grand, But none like the rose from the spear, and the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the spear, and the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the spear, and the rose in grand, But none like the rose from the lut

Today, the vine has but a thorn-Tomorrow brings the rose! Romance in E. [Cornhill Magazine.] The room is dusky; there she sits, And plays the well-known air, While dim the windy moonlight flits About her braided hair; And borne from out the summer dark I hear the village watchdog bark.

How first I heard it by the sea; I know each chown remember all The meaning it once held for me; That bitter autumn in the rain, Old scar, in which I yet feel pain.

And as she plays, thank God, my heart Beats strong with thankfulness and joy, That I have lived and played my part, A man, and not a lovesick boy; A man I come to her and cry,

Virgo Loquitor. [Judge.]
I met him the other night

Remember that night, When we parted he pressed my hand.

But if he had kissed me The heart that's now mine Might have been his-really.

Hushed all the sounds of night beside— Comes sweet "Goodby." Ah, me! it is no trivial thing To say "Goodby;" And the desire of each may bring, In years to come, no fond reply. Yet, I rejoice that I have met Thy hand, thy voice, oh, Margaret! Dim grows the fast receding shore, Though lingers still the laggard oar. "Goodby!" The day in transport dies, While echo faint and far replies:

Vain things farewell, you must delight no more;

o the old order passeth; these must go. These photographs, I'll toss them in the grate. Clarisse, Ma Belle, Pepita, Bönnie; no, I'll keep them; but I'll bide them, though, from

If only you enjoy them while you may poet wrote that he would be a rose To lie and die upon his lady's breast; Another would the zephyr be that blows Warm kisses to his love when she's at rest.

But I would be a hairpin in my lady's hair, Or in her deft hand's soft and close embrace

Or frizz, or bang, or thin spot coming on; No one should know which tresses grew, or which The rose must die, the zephyr change;

But I'd be ever with my love. Nor would I die, or change or rust, Or slip away

[William Page Carter in the Century.]

O Georgia girl, with the tripping feet, Don't you mind that house on the great big street? And the ball that night, and the banner-decked hill! For a bold old rebel was Dr. McGill!

At Gettysburg. But the gold-red hair, And the eyes and the smile with the rose went there.

Up by the guns of the dauntless foes

Went the eyes, and the smile, and the white, white

WELL WOMEN

The startling queries in last week's GLOBE as to the cause of the ill-health that is so common among women has drawn out many and varied expressions of opinion from both feminine and masculine readers. These, in addition to the statistics of pri vate and hospital practice in both medicine and surgery, throw much light upon this

First, let us see the facts, and afterwards have the theories. Sickness saps the comfort of an alarm

Sickness saps the comfort of an alarmingly large number of women.

There is no gainsaying that.

Between those prostrated by illness, those who manage to keep about, but who feel "wrey hed" all of the time, and those who of mental stimulus and recreation ingly large number of women.

are sick intermittently and have been for so

cal wards; 1869 men were treated for surgical operations performed upon men, and 312 upon women. The City Hospital's out-patient medical department numbers 1640 males to 1444 females. The surgical outpatient department is not divided as to men and women. Of the 2503 female patients admitted to the hospital during the year, 777 were domestics, 768 housewives; no occupation, 304; cooks. S0; laundresses, 53; seamstresses, 59; nurses, 50; waitresses, 47, and the rest were employed, a few each, in other pursuits. In the McLean Asylum for the Insane there were at the time the last report was presented 58 male and 55 female patients, but that this does not of necessity prove that there is more madness among men than among women is shown by the fact that at the Middletown, N. Y., Asylum for the Insane there were treated last year 345 women and 327 men, while at Westboro there were 329 men and 484 women.

Nor from the reports of the general hospitals in Boston, quoted above, can it be taken as proven that there is more disease among men than among women.

in these balance the numbers to the credit of the health of women in the figures already given, and if anything were needed to confirm the belief that women suffer more from sickness than men do it is not

more from sickness than men do it is not wanting. In the Massachusetts Homocopathic Hospital in Boston the record is uniformly a considerably larger number of women patients than of men, and this record is unvarying in private practice. Both men and women physicians in both schools of medicine bear testimony that they are called upon much oftener to treat women than they are to minister to men.

This is not the same thing, mark you, as saying that there is more disease among women than among men. The physicians who have been interviewed agree that women are more imaginative with regard to real or fancied ailments than men are. There are more leisure women than there are men, and having little else to do they fall to worrying about themselves, nurse their molehill troubles, whether real or fancied, into mountains, and grow, many of the women, into the habit of invalidism, from which it is difficult to emancipate them.

"Then many women who claim to be ill

Then many women who claim to be ill are merely spleening?" was the question put to one after another physician, men and

"Yes. But this very spleen which trumps

"Yes. But this very spleen which trumps up sickness where there was little or none is a disease, and a stubborn one, that requires skulful treatment, less of drugs than of horseback riding and Turkish baths, but wise treatment, nonetheless."

Nothing holds its ground more stubbornly, say the doctors, than mental whims, which react upon the entire physical organization. Question No. 2 elicits an emphatic no from physicians generally, coupled with the qualification that overwork certainly is at the root of considerable ill-health. But the opinion is confirmed on all sides that the women of leisure, "the women," as the resident physician at the New England Hospital for Women and Children expressed it, "who have no real aim in life," make a large proportion of the

Invalids Among Women.

The experience at this last excellent in stitution is that the woman engaged in business or a profession, or who is the mother of a family, if she fall ill, makes every possible effort to get well, whereas the women who lack an absorbing interest in life, broad over their complaints, magnify them and adopt them for the want of something bet

ter to do.

The answer of physicians in private and The answer of physicians in private and hospital practice to the third question is very significant in the teeth of the animated controversy that wages between the believers in business life for women and those who would chain them forever to the back log of their own fireside. Medical testimony so far as it has been gathered in a wide range of inquiry says the average health of business women is much above that of domestic. The varied horizon and constantly changing atmosphere and surroundings of the business woman are greatly to her mental advantage.

advantage. "Of two women," was asked of a physician who has a large and most successful practice. "equally well and strong, one going into domestic service and one into a store, for which would you predict the better health?"

store, for which would you predict the better health?"

"All would depend upon the girls." was the answer. "The average salesgirl is more confined than the housemaid. The latter has a chance to exercise all her muscles, while the salesgirl uses but a certain set, at the expense of the best bodily development. On the other hand her mind is constantly on the alert, if she is a success as a salesgirl, with the intricacies of her stock to learn, her customers to learn, the art of selling to learn, etc., and, on the whole, she has much less temptation to fall into a dull routine of thought and action than has the girl doing housework. The latter, however, if she be spurred by ambition to learn the science of domestic economy, will have no trouble in keeping her brain occupied."

Then the life of the salesgirl need not be detrimental to her health, and is not so apt to be as that of housework?"

"No: especially not if she takes pains to keep well physically and interests herself in her work, not merely to put her time in, but with a view to getting the a, b, c of the business pat, and then the rest of the alphabet, and next the primer, and so on.

Whether double or single blessedness is most blessed, depends.

childless matron is not unfrequently in favor of the North End woman.

Teminds we of a hollyhock, conspicuous and flaunting, and anxious to be seen. Now, men never care for hollyhocks. It is not well women.

There are Many and There
May be More.

There are Danger is Lack of Mental Stimulus.

Childless matron is not unfrequently in favor of the North End woman.

She is of a tougher type," says some body, very likely; but the highest civilization is compatible with fine physique, say physicious, and if our Back Bay women's insight into Browning goes hand in hand with frail bodies, it so argument against Browning, but a monument to their own falls to the lot of many mothers is not the fault of motherhood, but the result of women.

Woman's Great Banger is Lack of Mental Stimulus.

Why Country Women are Great Sufferers—Hints by a Physician.

The startling queries in last week's Character of the North End woman.

She is of a tougher type," says some hold, when the list is not the fault our back Bay women's insight into Browning goes hand in hand with frail bodies, it so argument against Browning, but a monument to their own insight into Browning goes hand in hand with frails believe there is a company of well-dressed men, in evening costume, with boutonnieres, and, if in seen on the lapel of nearly every coat. And women.

The understant of our back Bay women's insight into Browning goes hand in hand with frail bodies, it so argument against Browning goes hand in hand with frail bodies, it so argument against Browning goes hand in hand with frails to the lot of many mothers is not the fault of metal bodies in the maternity hospitals, and those by whom the ills that follow are treated.

"Then the maternity hospitals, and those by whom the list true with men of flowers, it is not the result of women.

"The the maternity hospitals, and those by whom the list state of what he always associates with them women who are recarded."

"The question was interrupted by one physician with—"can be matched in every instance by the broken-down condition of somatory with the property with a directory to aid him in this, and he is very coutemptuous of the women.

Men here there are deed a hollyhock, conspicuous and in unting,

childless wives, yes two, three, five times over."

"It is amazing," said the resident physician at one hospital exclusively for women, "how largely the sick ranks are recruited from the women who are not dependent upon their own exertions for support, who have no children, and should therefore, according to their own theories, have nothing to combat, but who are in reality the most troublesome of invalids."

"And what about the ill-health of country women?" was asked of a number of doctors. "How is it, with the free life of these women, fresh air in abundance, untrammelled by their dress, few social duties, etc.. that farmers' wives should be inmates of insane asylums in excess of women of any other occupation, and why are so many country women tired, and field and havened. Thus, they have

These Are the Evils

long to at unbroken health seems a myth, at the bottom of the trouble. Too many there rolls up a sum total of invalidism that there rolls up a sum total of invalidism that leaves but a small balance of well women in the world.

That there are some, Mrs. Kendal's admirers and a few women who vouch for the strongest day laborer can manth the strongest day laborer can manage to digest, hot soda bread, fried meats, as the total the bottom of the rotal tree and tree and the rotal tree and That there are some, Mrs. Kendal's admirers and a few women who vouch for themselves and who shall have a chance to be heard later, affirm.

To unravel the reason for this most unnatural surplus of disease The Globe is trying, in the interest of its host of feminine readers, to find answers for these questions:

1. Are there more sick women than there

she loses youth, conellness, pleasure in living, everything goes out of her dull, weary existence."

2. Is there more or less sickness among working women than among women of leisure?

3. How does the health of business women compare with that of women engaged in domestic labor?

4. How does the health of single women compare with that of married women?

5. What are the causes of the ills feminine flesh if not heir to, at least is called upon to suffer?

6. What are the remedies?

The first thought is naturally of hospital wards, where the sick congregate in large numbers, and where reports are carefully tabulated.

Well, Let Us See

what we shall see at the Massachusetts General Hospital. The last year's report shows 696 male medical patients and 614 females; 1293 surgical

General Hospital. The last year's report shows 696 male medical patients and 614 females; 1293 surgical cases among men and boys and 816 among women and girls. Of these 1430 female patients (to 1989 male cases) 353 were domestics, 566 were wives, 96 widows, 51 spinsters, 51 seamstresses, 29 clerks, 23 nurses, 21 operatives, 17 teachers, and the rest divided, a few each, among other occupations, 82 being minors and presumably schoolgirls.

So much for the patients in the hospital. Of the out-patients, 10,207 were men, 8763 women.

At the City Hospital the last reports show 1728 males and 1736 females in the medical wards; 1869 men were treated for surgical diseases, and 688 women; 804 surgical operations performed upon men, and 312 upon women. The City Hospital'sout-patient medical department numbers 1640 males to 1444 females. The surgical outpatient department is not divided the recognized as nature requires that they shall be."

Somuch for the patients in the hospital or the patients, 10,207 were men, 8763 women.

At the City Hospital'sout-patient medical department numbers 1640 males to 1444 females. The surgical outpatient department is not divided the recognized as nature requires that they shall be."

Unwholesome food, too little sleep, too little exercise, improper clothing, this ancient quartet of mischief-weaving factors, say medical men and women, are to blame for inducing or aggravating many feminine ailments. The spread of article as in dress, which are being made the shallow in the spread of article as in dress, which are being made the oblame for inducing or aggravating factors, say medical men and women, are to blame for inducing or aggravating many feminine ailments. The spread of article sin dress, which are being made the oblame for inducing or aggravating many feminine ailments. The spread of article sin dress, which are to blame for inducing or aggravating many feminine ailments. The spread of article sin dress, which are to mischief-weaving factors, say medical men and women, are to blame f

the functions of the bowels and kidneys were recognized as nature requires that they shall be." And you, gentle reader, have you not something to add out of your own experi-ence that will be of assistance in cutting off some one of the many heads of disease among women?

LATEST IN VISITING CARDS.

Fac Simile Autographs Must Go-All About the Sizes and Engravings. "I have brought you my signature and would like my next visiting cards engraved from it.'

"But, madam," protested the fashionable stationer, "fac simile signatures for visiting taken as proven that there is more disease among men than among women.

Hasty conclusions are not often the same as wise ones. General hospitals receive a large number of accident cases, and to disability of this kind the laboring classes of men are more exposed than are women.

Then, too, account must be taken of the hospitals maintained exclusively for women, where both medical and surgical cases are treated.

The Numbers of Patients

Cards are out of date.

Visiting cards for 1891, says the New York Morning Journal, vary only in the size of the board and in the matter engraved upon it. Gentlemen's cards are quite small, of thin Bristol board. The engraving is small and distinct. In the centre is the name, with the house address in the right-hand corner. Should the club address be given instead, it should be in the left-hand corner. The prefix "Mr." is the correct thing.

thing.
Mr. Chauncey M. Depew disregards strict conventionality, and his club address—the

Mr. Chauncoy M Depew

Union League-appears in the right-hand

Union League—appears in the right-hand corner.
Ladies' visiting cards are in three sizes. Those known as "Mr. and Mrs." cards are the largest; and are very nearly square. The "Mrs." card is next in size, and the "Miss" card is the smallest. The "Miss" card is the smallest. The "Miss" card should be fully an inch larger from top to bottom than the largest gentlemen's card, and should be a trifle larger across. Gentlemen's cards are in four sizes—the London, the club, the medium and the large.
The social heads of the Astor family—Mr. and Mrs. William Astor—have their name printed on the "Mr. and Mrs." card,

Mr. & Mrs Aslow

Billowa Avenue

[Size 35/s by 25/s.]

without the Christian name. Their summer visiting card bears the Newport address, "Bellevue avenue," in very small script in the right-hand corner.

Married ladies must use their husbands' Christian name on their visiting cards, unless when the father or elder brother of the husband is dead, when the married lady may simply use the prefix "Mrs." In no case may a married lady use her own Christian name on her visiting card. In the left hand corner of their visiting cards married ladies usually have printed the day of the week on which they are always "at home."

the week on which they are always "at home."

Although in London society it is considered bad form for young ladies to have visiting cards of their own, there are no strictures of the kind in New York society. In London the name of the young lady is printed beneath that of her mother, with the Christian name omitted. If more than one daughter the mother's name is followed by "The Misses —." Where there is no mother the daughter's name is printed beneath that of her father, but on the regulation "Miss" visiting card.

Mr. Jay Gould's daughter has her card printed thus:

Miss Gould.

Lindhunst Inventor on Hudson

[Size 3½ by 2½.] In America even the babies must have their cards. Babies and children's cards are the smallest in use, and their size varies according to whether the child is a boy baby or a girl baby. Like the cards for grown-up people, the girl baby must use a more nearly square card than the boy baby uses.

Here is Baby McKee's card:

Beryamen Harrson Mi Hee.

[Size 2 by 11/4.]

Women Who Please Men. [Ladies' Home Journal.]

WHAT TO MAKE FOR EASTER.

Suggestions for Souvenirs That Will be Unique and Dainty, but Not at All Expensive-Expressive Mottoes.



HE custom of remembering our friends at Easter, with little gifts of our own manmind a pleasing and appropriate one; bu these gifts should be unique and dainty

material for the construction of enough pretty trifles for a score of acquaintances, gifted, and a credit to the profession of To begin with, cut 12 pieces of water-color paper the size and shape of an egg, and tint eight of them with water-colo paints—two pale violet, two yellow, two pink and two blue. Cut pieces of narrow ribbon of corresponding hues and differing lengths. Take the remaining pieces of paper, print an Easter verse on each, en-close them within the tinted covers, make a slit at one end and run the ribbon through. matching covers; tie it in a bow. Proceed in the same way with the rest,

and tie the long ends of all the ribbons into a rosette at the top. On the upper cover of each egg print in gold ink one word of the greeting:

Easter Joys Be Thine.

Cut another piece of paper, measuring six nches all around. Turn up the edge at a lepth of three-quarters of an inch on each of the four sides, and crease smoothly, leting the corners flare, and tinting the inner part with weak carmine. This will form a little tray. On the blank space left draw and paint a yellow chick of forlorn aspect, and beneath it print:

Pass a yard of narrow white ribbon around the tray, and tie in a bow on the upper side.

Another "chicken" design depicts a baby fowl bearing half an eggshell upon its back, gazing into the other half, and reflecting in gold letters underneath.

How can I get back?

A pretty souvenir is made as follows: Cut off a piece of the paper six inches long and eight inches wide, fold it lengthwise so that the edges just come together without overlapping. Roll the corners slightly outward, and tint a faint pink, shading into light yellow. Paint a single narcissus blossom on a long stem inside. Make tiny slits near the edges at centre, and tie together with white satin ribbon half an inch wide. Let an Easter motto come in straggling gold letters from the upper left to the lower right-hand corner on each side the bow. For another idea: Draw a narcissus flower, stem and leaf, paint in natural colors, and cut the whole carefully out. On the leaf print in gold:

Make a tiny slit in the stem, tie a bow of

An Easter Messenger, Or A Forerunner of the Spring.

upon the corner.

A bell is daintily arranged in the same way, with a wreath of violets painted on the top cover, encircling the words, in gold—

For one who is mourning the loss of a near and dear friend, and upon whom all other offerings would be apt to jar, make a small oblong box of the water-color paper, lace the corners together with narrow white ribbon. Tie on the cover in the same way, fill the box with snow drops and print on the cover in silver letters:

Consolation-that delicate token of spring,
The pale early snowdrop—doth
hasten to bring.

ALICE. MAKE YOUR OWN SHADE.

How to Beautify Your Lamp with the Aid of Tissue Paper. Everybody, doubtless, knows the very

simplest way extant of making a lamp shade, i. e., to cut a hole for the chimney in the centre of a sheet of tissue paper and holding the paper in the centre, squeeze the rest of the paper together by drawing it several times through the closed right hand. This gives the paper a crepe de chene effect, and makes it close and clinging, so that it will fit any form. The shape at either end will come out something like a swallow's

In a very pretty house we saw the other day the same idea carried out for a large lamp, says the New York Tribune. Several sheets of tissue paper of a delicate pink were creped in the same way; the top was arranged as a high ruche, a broad sating ribbon of exactly the same shade finishing it. Ribbon and all, the shade could not have cost over a dollar, and yet it gives as pretty and becoming a light over its wire or plain porcelain support as if it cost 10 times the amount. A pink artificial rose to match both the ribbon and shade would add to the

Another very pretty way to make and in-Another very pretty way to make and inexpensive shade is to take pink cheese-cloth, wet it thoroughly, and then, after it has been doubled several times, twist it with some one's assistance until you can twist no more and it doubles itself up in a knot. Secure it from untwisting, wipe it as dry with a towel as you can (this to prevent the color from staining it), and put it away to dry. This will take a week or 10 days, and it should not be disturbed before that time expires. Now, on unrolling your cloth, you will find it beautifully creped, and you can proceed to make the shade in the same way as the paper one already described, with the addition of a flounce of soft lace. The ruche at the top would also be improved by lace edging.

Drinking in England.

[Indianapolis News.]
The bar service is almost invariably by women-in London and the larger towns by young, sprightly and generally beautiful girls; in the country and in the poorer quarters of the city by the proprietor's wife and daughters. Good ale is "three-hapence" (three cents) a large glass; a "small go of cold Scotch" is tuppence or thrippence, and the largest "go" or the most expensive liquor is sixpence in all but the finest places.

keep well physically and interests herself in her work, not merely to put her time in, but with a view to getting the a, b, c of the business pat, and then the rest of the alphabet, and next the primer, and so on.

Whether double or single blessedness is most blessed, depends.

The Hep les to the Fourth Question, which are borne out by the best medical and surgical practice, should be carefully taken to heart. The difference between the health of the poor, overworked mother of prime children and that of the Beacon st.

Man, in many respects, is a pecular animal. He is easily persuaded by a woman, but he cannot be driven. A woman who seeks a mon's admiration and says by her demeanor or by suggestion "admire my beauty or my brightness," is the woman from whop a man will turn quicker than from anything else. A woman always makes a mistake when she attempts to force her beauty or her talents upon a man—or upon another woman for that matter.

A woman who seeks admiration always prosperous.

FRENCH STAGE BEAUTIES.

Aristocracy Both of Body and of Mind.

Miss Sanderson, the American, Rivals Parisian Stars.

Future Glories of Brandes, Brindeau, Bruck and Several Others.



HE French stage can boast of something other than its literary excellence, its admirable comedians, Edonard Mahe in the Cosmopolitan. It can lay claim to having among the interpret ers of its drama more beautiful women in the world. And

MLLE. DARCELLE. true than at the present day. If we look back through the pages of theatrical history, and if we contemplate rather than costly, the women who have graced the stages of and if one has the all countries in the past, we shall look in which they are the leading lights.

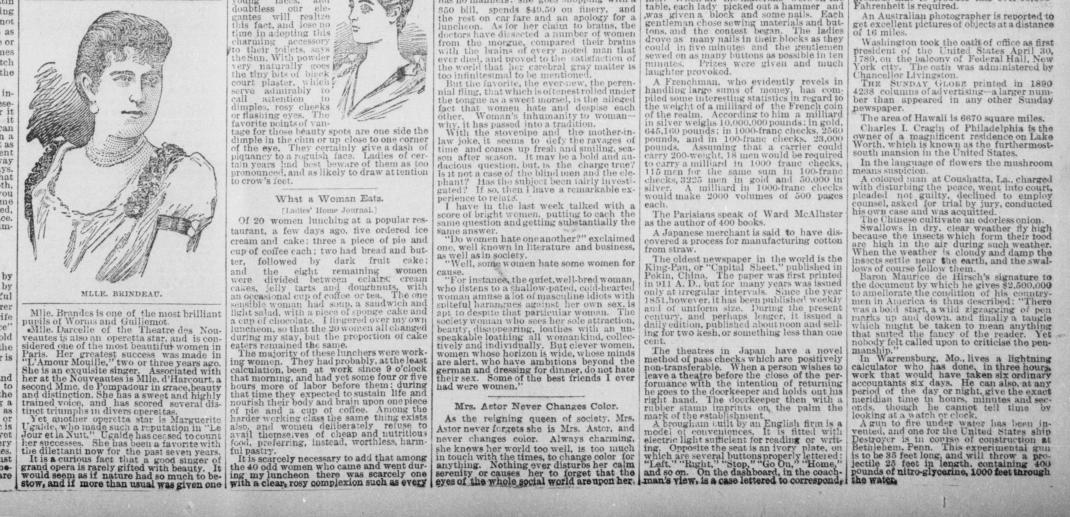


Average beauty is but ephemeral. The beauty of the Frenchwoman is more than that. It is the living, breathing incarnation of the three graces. A beautiful Frenchwoman has both aristocracy of body and aristocracy of mind. Her brain is as alert and active as her features are delicately moulded and refined. There is a charm, a subtlety, an indineable grace—that something which the Frenchman himself terms chic, and which lies beyond my knowledge of callæsthetics to describe.

A Parisian beauty of almost the Hading type is Mademoiselle Rosa Bruck, also of the Gymnase. She is, however, several years younger than Madame Hading. Mademoiselle Bruck has all the attributes of physical and mental perfection—superbrows of pearly teeth, a marvellous complexion, adorable eyes which seem to change color as one gazes into them—now soft blue,

color as one gazes into them—now soft blue, now dark as night—a cultured mind, exquisite taste, talented to the tips of her shapely white hands, and a voice that sounds like a silver bell.





her beauty.

But in grand opera France does not shine alone. America has before now sent beautiful women to Paris whose names have since become famous. Among others were Marie Van Zandt and Miss Eames. The recent debut of Miss Sibyl Sanderson at the Paris Opera Comique adds another to the list.

Miss Sanderson is strikingly beautiful, and is gifted with a remarkable voice. Massenet, the famous composer, heard her sing one day at a concert, and obtained an introduction to her, and thenceforth he would hear of none other for the interpretation of his Esclarmonde. It was through M. Massenet that Miss Sanderson entered the Opera Comique.

Auguste Vitu, the eminent critic of the



Figaro, the day following her first appearance, wrote as follows: "This young Ameri ce, wrote as follows: "This young America, with her frank, open face, her limpic us eyes, is gifted with a voice of wonder lower and quality. It is somewhat ask in the lower register, but strengthem downless as she ascends into the uppersions. I cannot recall all the uts and recove the lines that she handled with mar llous facility, but at the end of the fourth the reached a note—the contra-so arp."

KOCH'S WIFE HIS SECRETARY.

Frau of the Noted Bacillus Slayer Has Taken Charge of His Entire Correspondence-Letter to a Friend in Bridgton, Me.

And now she "has undertaken the task of swering all her husband's correspond

This is what Emmy Koch, the brave little wife of the famous German professor, is now respondent is shown by a specimen of her work in this line which the writer has seen. It is a brief note, in German, to her girlhood associate and ever-intimate friend, Mrs. Benjamin K. Davis (nee Carolina Block) of Bridgton, Me., who, like herself, is a native



of Clausthal, in Hanover, Germany, where the doctor was likewise born and reared. It was enclosed in a square white envelope, postmarked Berlin, and addressed to "Frau Carolina Davis, box 235, Bridgton, Maine, U. S. N. America."

A short time before any of the famous lymph was received in Boston, Mrs. Davis grote her friend, Emmy Koch, to the effect that inasmuch as the doctor had in several instances sent some of the lymph to personal friends in the United States, it might possibly be within his power and inclination to do a like favor to herself and husband; in which case Mr. Davis would submit the lymph for trial to certain eminent Massachusetts physicians.

sport, lace ow white sport lace of the lamb sport, lace ow white sport lace of the lamb sport, lace of the lamb sport, lace ow white sport lace of the lamb sport, lace of the lamb sport lace



way, something else had to suffer. There are, of course, exceptions, but the average singer is not a beauty.

At the Grand Opera House, Paris, Rosa Caron, about whose singing so much stir is now being made in Paris, is the nearest approach to being good looking. Unless one can see her on the stage in one of her characters, using the superb voice nature has given her, it is difficult to appreciate her beauty.

woman should have, or who gave the impression of perfect health. One saw instinctively they had no appetite, had head-ache and "nerves" and were heireses to a thousand natural but necessary ills that the exercise of a little common sense would avert.

SPRING COSTUMES FOR BRIGHT DAYS

NEW YORK, March 7.-It is almost six weeks now since that unsalaried prophet of the weather, the ground hog, came out to reconnoitre, and, catching sight of his and shut the door behind him to keep out the frost and snow. So, according to all

cutt was broken. Upon emptying the pan accommodation.

An Elmira, N. Y., man has made a wooden beauty as our purses will afford, the same having been put on exhibition earlier than ever before? First came the crisp ginghams, lawns, etc., for by some unwritten law these are always first in the field. Then the lovely flower-decked challis and china silks revealed themselves in all their delicate beauty, and among them came the suitings and the high novelties in wool massilks revealed themselves in wool massilks revealed themselves in wool massilks revealed themselves in all their delicate beauty, and among them came the suitings and the high novelties in wool massilks revealed themselves in wool massilks revealed themselves in wool massilks revealed themselves in all their delicate beauty, and among them came the suitings and the high novelties in wool massilks revealed themselves in all their delicate beauty. as our purses will afford, the same having been put on exhibition earlier than ever before? First came the crisp ginghams, lawns, etc., for by some unwritten law these are always first in the field. Then the lovely flower-decked challis and china silks revealed themselves in all their delicate beauty, and among them came the suitings and the high novelties in wool materials.

And as fast as the new goods appeared the artists put forth new designs, so that even at this early date we have models of all the garments which we shall require between now and next September. Among these is the spring wrap, the dainty and dressy article which is worn in April and May:



The first is mink brown faille, hauging in plaited folds from the yoke and cut into points around the bottom. At the shoulder these folds separate and fall open to show the sleeve of the gown. The yoke is of violet cloth braided with gold.





She is ruthless, she is a beautiful liar, she has no manners: she goes shopping with a \$50 bill. Spends \$40.50 on finery, and the rest on car fare and an apology for a luncheon. As for her claim to brains, the dectors have dissected a number of women from the morgue, compared their brains with the brains of every noted man that ever died, and proved to the satisfaction of the world that her cerebral gray matter is too infinitesimal to be mentioned.

But the favoric, the ever-new he perennial fling, that which is oftenestrolled under the tongue as a sweet morsel, is the alleged fact that women hate and despise each other. Woman's inhumanity to woman-with, it has passed into a tradition.

With the stovenipe and the mother-induction of the world that her carebray large sums of money, has compiled some interesting statistics in regard to the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the realm. According to him a milliard in silver weighs 10,000,000 pounds, in gold the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the realm. According to him a milliard in silver weighs 10,000,000 pounds, in gold the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the world the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the world is the clark of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the world is the clark of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the world is the clark of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the world is the clark of the weight of a milliard to the realm. According to him a milliard in silver weight of a milliard of the French coin of the world is the clark of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of a milliard of the French coin of the weight of the Fren



The Dyaks divide in pairs when the hour The Dyaks divide in pairs when the hour urrives for taking food; the father and mother at one platter, two sisters at one and still two brothers at another. When the family is not equally divided as to sex a brother and sister may eat together, but his must always be the youngest and oldest of the family.

precedent, the spring should be close at hand; and though we cannot yet congratulate ourselves upon any decided modification of temperature, we may at least be prepared for it, as far as apparel is concerned, when happily it shall arrive.

For have not we all had full opportunity ever since the first days of the new year to acquire as many new fulls and furbelows.

Water in which the control of the family.

An ingenious electrical balance was recently exhibited in Paris. The object to be weighed was placed in the pan, by which act an efectric circuit was closed and amount of the pan by which are the furbelows weight out on the beam of the balance. When the equipoise was established the circuit was closed and a motor put in operation which moved the weight out on the beam of the balance. When the equipoise was established the circuit was closed and a motor put in operation which moved the control of the pan by which are the pan by which are the pan by which are the control of the pan by which are the pa

Inst year.

Foreign powers are about to adopt the electrical welding method of making shells for artillery.

Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee raise an average of 2,970,000 bushels of peanuts a year. The annual value of the crop averaged \$2,500,000 for the last four years.

years.

It is related of the late Dr. Schliemann that whenever he wished to learn a new language (he knew 20) he engaged servants and a coachman speaking only that lang-

A resident of Antelope Valley, Nev., re-ports thousands of wild horses ranging on the mountain plateau near his home. It is almost impossible to raise a band of tame forces in that section, because they will loin the wild herd.

Join the wild herd.

In a speech to a delegation from the Workingmen's Council of Industry, King Leopold of Belgium said that he had decided to pledge his support to the demand for universal suffrage, but not being a dictator he must leave the question to the nation to decide.

In a speech to a delegation from the Workingmen's Council of Industry, King Leopold of Belgium said that he had decided to pledge his support to the demand for universal suffrage, but not being a dictator he must leave the question to the nation to decide.

The new Argentine Pacific railroad from Buenos Ayros to the foot of the Andes, has what is probably the longest tangent in the world. This is 211 miles without a curve. In this distance there is not a single bridge and no opening larger than an ordinary culvert, no cut greater than one meter in deoth, and no fill of a height exceeding one meter.

There is a tradition among watchmakers that prior to the year 1370 all clocks and watches were made with IV. the proper characters to mark 4 o'clock. In that year a clock was made for Charles V. of France, who was not only a crank, but a great faultinder. The clock was a beauty, but Charles had to find fault. He examined it critically and finally broke out in a storm of rage because the hour 4 had been marked "IV." insisting that four IIII's should be put on instead. This was done, and in order to perpetuate a king's mistake has been kept up ever since.

Outside of the manufacturers themselves few persons realize the vast amount of money expended each year for carpet samples. A good judge thinks that the samples that go out of the Philadelphia mills alone cost \$500,000 annually, with but a small proportion returned by sale of samples.

Near Mehama, Or., a few days ago a little viry was followed home from pasture by a complete of the manufacturers themselves few persons realize the vast amount of samples.

Near Mehama, Or., a few days ago a little viry was followed home from pasture by a complete of the manufacturers was not a particular to the proper of t

girl was followed home from pasture by a 2-year-old deer, which is readily submitting to domestication. The Canada militia hold what are called smoking concerts, at which every man must smoke from the time he enters the room until he leaves it.

According to a San Francisco dentist a California railroad millionnaire has four large diamonds set in the crown of one of his teeth. The dentist got \$1500 for the Glucose is produced in the United States at the rate of 1,000,000 pounds per day, principally in the Western States. The bulk of it enters into home consumption.

A steam phaeton, resembling an ordinary phaeton, has made its appearance on the streets of Paris. Its boiler cannot explode, and its smoke funnel discharges under the back seet.

back seat.

Dr. Goropins of the French Academy once made a professional examination of a 13-year old girl who was 10 feet 4 inches in height. She was probably the tallest woman of her age that ever lived.

At an examination of bandidates for positions on the Brooklyn police force, one of them was rejected because he said that James G. Blaine was president of the United States, and Grover Hill governor of New York.

States, and Grover Hill governor of New York.

A Brooklyn grocer, James Lidgerwood, who died recently, was one of the very few men in the United States who ever refused a public place because there was a salary attached. He was offered an office during Cleveland's administration, but refused it for the reason given.

Paper may be securely gummed to metal by the aid of onion juice. The dials of cheap clocks used to be printed on paper and then glued to a zinc foundation, but after a short time the paper came off the metal. Now the zinc is dipped into a strong solution of washing soda and afterward is washed over with onion juice, The paper is then pasted on, and it is almost impossible to separate it from the metal.

A German engineer has devised a new

would be for women to indge men. Even the qualities of mercy and loying kindness with which she has long been invested are no longer granted her.

She is ruthless, she is a beautiful liar, she has no manners; she goes shopping with a \$50 bill, spends \$40.50 on finery, and the rest on car fare and an apology for a luncheon. As for her claim to brains, the doctors have dissected a number of women from the morgue, compared their brains with the brains of every noted man that ever died, and proved to the satisfaction of the world that her carebral gray matter is too infinitesimal to be mentioned.

But the favorite, the ever-new, the peren-

so that when a knob is pressed he understands at once what is expected of him. One button orings out the word "Speak," in which case he will nut the speaking tube in position and receive orders.

Pig-eyed Pete, a Chinaman of Atchison, has been converted by the Salvation Army, and is now preaching. He has a fare outlift which he offers to sell or trade for a base

drum.

Half dimes were first coined in October, 1792, and continued at intervals until 1806, then discontinued until 1828. The issue ceased in 1873. The 3-cent silver coins, first issued in 1851, ceased in 1873. The 5-cent rickel was authorized in 1866, and has been issued regularly to the present time. In 1856 nickel 3-cent pieces and a small number of nickel cents were coined. The 2-cent bronze pieces were issued in 1864, and discontinued in 1873. The bronze cents issued in 1864 have been coined annually since.

The little village of Grasse, where the

Joseph Alman, the bankrupt painter at San Leandro, Cal., is an Americanized Chinaman. His Mongolian name is Chung Ah Wung. He has lived in California for 40 years. Some time ago he was an adept bartender. He has forgotten his native tongue. It is stated that there is an element in the

It is stated that there is an element in the common pineapple similar to pepsine, and of such remarkable strength that the juice of a single apple will digest 10 pounds of beef. It is further stated that the juice of the fruit is a very active solvent of the membrane found in diphtheria.

The Prince de Rohan, in a bet with Prince Torionia, has lately driven a trap and four down the stone steps of the town of Monaco. The descent was rather steep, but it was done without a stumble.

Hens and chickens worth \$2000 apiece

Near Mehama, Or., a few days ago a little irl was followed home from pasture by a year-old deer, which is readily submitting of a woman from whose uplifted arm is suspended a broken chain, while the State's motto is "Equal Rights."

If machinery were only everlasting a young man at Zanesville, O., would have solved the perpetual motion problem. He has perfected an electric motor which, when started and the circuit shut off, will go till it wears out.

A Pennsylvania jurist has decided that piano playing is manual labor. piano playing is manual labor.

In New York city last year the savings banks handled over \$188,000,000 and had over 770,880 open accounts.

A man from the wild and woolly West drifted into Chicago the other day with \$20,000 sewed up in his 25-cent necktic.

The Russian exhibit in the coming world's fair at Chicago will surpass anything of the kind ever attempted by the government and the people of that country, and it is likely to be the most extensive of all the foreign exhibits. A company has been formed of the leading citizens of St. Petersburg and Moscow, who have already subscribed \$2,500,000 for this purpose.

A party of negro gamblers was caught

A party of negro gamblers was caught playing poker on a grave in a lonely cemetery of Athens, Ga., the other night.

An apartment house to accommodate 500 families will be erected in Dresden, Ger-

872,000.

The death roll of the present Congress is

sible to separate it from the metal.

A German engineer has devised a new method for fixing a foundation under water. By means of a powerful blast of compressed air he drives powdered cement down into the sand or mud at the bottom of the stream. The action of the water immediately fixes the cement, and it becomes like solid rock.

Near the mouth of Pistol river in Curry county, Or., there recently fell a meteor which when weighed tipped the beam at 4000 pounds.

Wine to the up mail packages reaches \$72,000.

The death roll of the present Congress is the largest since the organization of the government.

The Finn belongs to a race which was heard of; a race one of the branches of which worked in metals, built Babylon, practised the arts of magic there, enacted laws in favor of women's rights long before the first Semitic king took his seat.

The Dally Global's circulation in 1884 THE DAILY GLOBE'S circulation in 1884 was 55,476; m 1890, 155,937.

was 55,476; in 1890, 155,937.

A Rochester, N. Y., teacher having occasion to use a portrait of George Washington at school exercises was unable to find one on sale anywhere in the city.

A special kind of paper has been invented which, it is alleged, is absolutely impervious to water, and will even stand boiling. The water-proofing can be carried out either after the paper is made or during the operation of making it.

New York now has a larger area and mile.

New York now has a larger area and mileage of asphalt pavement; than has either London or Paris. age of asphalt pavement: than has either London or Paris.

The Arab ponies which the Sultan recently presented to the three elder of the German Emperor's six sons are said to have a pedigree which dates back to the "sacred mare" on which the prophet fled from Mecca to Medina.

The first goddess of Freedom to whom a temple was erected at Rome was represented as a Roman matron robed in white, holding in one hand a broken sceptre and in the other a pike surmounted by a cap. At her feet lay a cat, an animal that is an enemy to all restraint. The cap alluded to the Roman custom of putting one on the head of a slave when freed.

There are 3985 paper mills in the world, turning out 1,904,000,000 peunds of paper annually, half of which is used for printing, 600,000,000 pounds being required for newspapers alone.

papers alone. permit an engaged couple to rehearse in his church the wedding ceremony which is to be performed at Easter.

Prof. Elihu Thomson says that the arc electric light results from the vaporization of carbon. It is estimated from theoretical grounds that to produce this over 10,000° Fahrenheit is required.

An Australian photographer is reported to get excellent pictures of objects at a distance of 16 miles. Washington took the oath of office as first president of the United States April 30, 1780, on the balcony of Federal Hall, New York city. The oath was administered by Chancellor Livingston.

The SUNDAY GLOBE printed in 1890 4238 columns of advertising—a larger number than appeared in any other Sunday newspaper.

newspaper. The area of Hawaii is 6670 square miles. Charles I. Cragin of Philadelphia is the owner of a magnificent residence on Lake Worth, which is known as the furthermost-south mansion in the United States.

In the language of flowers the mushroom means susticion



AN ELEGANT FOR 25 Cts. WHY THEY LIKE POLITICS. JAMES VICK, Seedsman, Rochester, N. Y. "Not a Cent in It," Says Rising Sun,

MO Pain THE Banger of the Knife Pain of the Plaster Horror of the Hospital

Vegetable Cancer Cure.

A Purely Vegetable Compound for the oure of Cancer and all kindred disease.

A. M. MASON, M. D.,

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homoopathic Chemists,



from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful, Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns,

All Druggists or by Mail, 50 Cents. BARCLAY & CO., 44 Stone St., New York.



DRUNKENNESS Or the Liquor Habit, Positivety Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Ra A DAY AND OUTFIT

ACENTS!



WELL-KNOWN SAYINGS. Become Proverbial.

[New York Sun.]
It will be found on examination that most sayings may be traced back to a liter ary origin. What more common, popular maxim is there than that "Procrastination is the the thief of time?" Yet it is the first line of that most deadly dull of books, Young's "Night Thoughts." Crowds of people have been befooled in imagining that "The Lord tempers the wind to the shorn lamb" is a Biblical saying, yet it is

Everybody knows about the man who read "Hamlet" at an advanced age and said he would have liked it if it had not been so A valuable treatise on Cancer, Tumor and all part of it has become proverbial, and so common property. We no longer have to read the play to imbibe a lot of its philosoread the play to imbibe a lot of its philosophy, for it is floating in the air about us.

On the other hand, some sayings undoubtedly have a popular origin. A splendid example of the evolution of one occurs in the old testament, in the history of Saul. When the future first king of Israel appeared among the prophets the people were astonished. He had been of a rather frivolous disposition. Some man in the crowd exclaimed: "Is Saul also among the prophets?" The expression caught on, and it has been a familiar saying ever since.

We have among ourselves a very good example of the same sort in the expression: "A good enough Morgan till after election." A difficulty here meets us. How is it that among Eastern illiterate nations proverbs of the most perfect form and literary finish are found? The same state of affairs occurs in Spain.

eyerbs.

my Weller was the proverb spiffner of Pickwick crowd. He got his faculty in very same way that the Spanish muleand the Persian story teller got theirs, met a great many people in his trips on coach, and his sayings got sharpness clearness of outline with every fresh tition. No doubt many of them were iled by countless appreciative hearers, the same way, the Jarvey in the south reland is by nature a manufacturer of cerbs. He is a part of all that he has, and, as action and reaction are equal na proverb has gained a sure place anguage, and strikes some observer ferent race and civilization, there is alty about transporting it bodily. If stern it will have a reference that t, for instance, appeal to westerns, then happens is that it is localized, reated in the very way that names ared in a good story to give it local. In this way an eastern proverb a camel becomes a western one horse, and so on.

Nicknames of the New States.

[Chicago Tribune.]
"When I registered at the Tremont I put 'Brien, one of the clerks, who knew me, was the nickname of our State of Washton, just as Illinois and other States have ington, just as Illinois and other States have nicknames. In Washington we have great winds, which are called the chinook winds, and the State takes its name from chinook. "Then O'Brien asked me about the nicknames of the other new States. North Dakota is called the Flicker-tail State, South Dakota the Swinge-cat State and Montana the Stubbed-toe State, I don't know the significance of any of these nicknames, except the one of which I told you."



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it

popular remedy known. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c





'Moulding Great Affairs' Pleases Lodge.

"But Henor and Fame."

The Origon of Some Phrases That Have | The "Political Life That Produces Bismarcks" Suits Reed.



ASHINGTON, March 7.-1. What is the great fascination about American poli tics? 2. What motives

men to strive for pro-longed congressional 3. Is it in any way To the first question Representative Vaux

"Why does he like it?" "Notoriety, mistaken for reputation in In regard to any profit to be derived from it, he promptly said: "I haven't yet seen for myself anything resembling pecuniary profit. As I haven't retired, I couldn't say

Senator Morgan of Alabama was at first joke. It was after dinner when the senator, returning to the parlor, leaned back in a high-carved chair and laughingly said: "When women are in politics, then there will be fascination about it.'



'IF WOMEN WERE IN POLITICS THERE WOULI

national reputation for gallantry."
"Well, what 'fascination' can there be in anything without woman? But there is no fascination to me in politics. It is chiefly a On the second question he became satirical, and said, "Honest men get so poor here they can't get away That's the chief reason why some of them keep on at it. If a man has nothing else to do, and is able and patriotic, he finds scope for all his energies here. 'Why do men keep on coming back when they gain nothing and are assailed on every side?' Politics is like whiskey. Why does a man, reviled by his fellows, reasoned with by his friends, wept over and plead with by his wife and children persist in returning to the fatal bottle? "There is no money in it for honest men, and what other profit can there be except

that of seeing the country intelligently governed?" Representative Springer, drum-major of the House Democrats, is never seen withou a boutonniere. He is self-contained, and always appears in a Prince Albert coat, closely buttoned, as if to keep hidden the resources with which he is so ready. Being

posed to have a foundation. He says: "It is the desire of a man to serve his coun try, to aid her to stand at the head of all nations, coupled with his own yearning to create for himself a career of usefulness and create for himself a career of usefulness and honor which he cannot do elsewhere; to do something beyond and above the regular drudgery of everyday life, and to give his best efforts to enacting just laws and so providing for their enforcement, that the people of these United States shall be the most happy and honored of all peoples. The motives which continually impel him to stand the country's backbiting and still seek a return to Congress may widely differ, and depend upon how he regards his office. If he intends to prostitute his trust and subvert it to the ends of monopolies and jobs, it is easy to say what actuates him, but I hope there are few men in Congress now who came with that avowed determination.

"Pecuniary profit is not to be found in congressional life, for I cannot mention a man who does not spend his salary, and most of them several times over."

There is no young man in the House whose name has been kept more prominently before the public than that of Henry Cabot Lodge. He is wealthy, highly educated, a born orator, has influence and lacks none of the qualities that push young men over bald heads and bent shoulders into the front ranks.



mittee rooms, if he would accomplish anything for his constituents. It is a matter of regret for every public-spirited man when measures that should be discussed and decided from a purely patriotic standpoint are dragged down through the slums of politics. It is the hope and ambition for honor, that is seldom won, which leads a large majority of men on, and if the desire for preferment continues strong he struggles to remain in the great political arena.



I LIKE POLITICAL LIFE THAT MAKES BIS

MARCKS."+EX-SPEAKER REED. o seek in it more than selfish gratifica-

who seek in it more than sellish gratification."

Rising Sun Morse says: "I suppose it's the old, old story—honor and fame. A man likes to know that his services are appreciated by his constituents, and seeks relection as an indorsement of his past career. There's not a cent in it, but it does give an attorney or lawyer a better standing before the courts after his term expires."

Representative O'Neil, the father of the House, and just re-elected to serve his Philadelphia district for the 14th term, allows that congressional politics is so fascinating that he has never seen a man who, having tasted the life for a couple of terms, willingly retired from it.

their aim.

"I've watched men come and go. I've seen them seized and yield to this desire, and it is not always that a finger can be placed on the motives actuating the strife to remain oremain.

"Two terms here will endanger any man's private business, three will ruin it under predinary conditions, and as man realizes that his greatest usefulness is dawning, anxety springs up to continue on, giving his listrict full benefit of his knowledge, while he cultivates and broadens his capabilities.

"I've never discovered any profit to be reaped."

"I've never discovered any profit to be reaped."

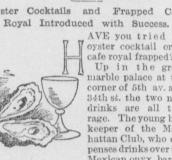
Speaker Reed has in his composition streaks of philosophy that are permitted to rise to the surface on rare occasions. At such times the speaker drops from him, the analyst appears, and the fortunate listener admits, if never he did before, that the man Reed, considered without prejudice is wonderful. Recently, while in one of these moods, the talk came around to this great fascination in politics. Reed held the opinion that political fortune is fickle, that an inevitable fate awaits all public men, however powerful or great, that uncertainties, greater than in any other walk of life, surround their existence, and, with all these things, the fascination throws them into frenzied struggles to prolong that which at the best can last but a little time.



"THERE ISN'T A CENT IN IT."-ELIJAH

Reed says: "Elaborate disquisitions would be required to set forth the fascination of politics, for what enslaves this person might have no effect with the next, and still other spells be required for the third. It is a great subject. The tenure of office is so short here that public life does not hold out the same inducements as in Europe. When a man attains his greatest usefulness he is forced into retirement and all his past achievements avail no more. I can understand the fascination of a political life that produces Bismarcks and Gladstones, but here there can be no such thing. The charm of politics is the same here as everywhere, but the rewards are not the same. The rewards are taken away."

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marble palace at the spirit father.

One Who Has Known Him

Writes of His Gift. Do Spirits Communicate with Him Through an Operator.

Thought Transference That is at Least Close to the Unknown.

To the Editor of The Globe: Rev. M. J. Savage said in one of his hospitable sermons to a possible truth of an off color in character, "that one fact, and one alone, can establish it (the truth of Spiritualism), and that is the undoubted proof of the presence and activity of an intelligence hat is not that of any of the embodied per-

The Spiritualists think they have had that one fact more or less repeated. All thoughtful people want that one proven fact, but they want the truth, whatever it is, as much or more than they want this fact in any other than an absolute sense. It is encouraging to all level-headed, thoughtful people, not only among Spirit-ualists, but to all those who are hospitable one fact, that there is a disposition lately settled if possible. They have been at it a few years, and have established things to be true and natural that have been considered delusive or superstitious. and one of the most important in the realm of psychics is telepathy, or what is popuarly known as thought transference between mind and mind without contact or the aid of the senses. That

Seems to Have Been Established. I was glad to read in The SUNDAY GLOBE n account of the so-called spirit postmaster who has held office some 40 odd years and has never been asked to resign it, no matter this new and intelligent research society will have an opportunity of investigating will have an opportunity of investigating the phenomena of spirit letter writing through Mr. Mansfield. He is getting to be an old man, but it will be better than examining testimony even of respectable and reliable experiences. Such names as Simon Willard, Alvin Adams, Profs. Felton and Bell and others were all worthy of attention, and the investigation of the subject will throw much light on telepathy or thought transference.

To be sure the fact is established, but it is not established that mind transference can take place between the mind of a "departed" spirit and one that is still living, for that would be admitting the basic truth of modern Spiritualism; it would be the "one fact and one alone" that Mr. Savage says would establish it; but the phenomena through Mansfield is far the most convincing of any I have seen regarding thought transference, both of the admitted kind and from invisible or spirit sources also. To a wide-awake person it

Amanuensis, or Medium. I have had a great deal of experience with

this man, more a long time ago than of late years. I first saw him by the advice of Alvin Adams and Simon Willard, and I be-came perfectly satisfied that I was dealing with the dead. I became very intimate and social with him. I did this because I found social with him. I did this because I found him honest and I got interested in the communications I received. This beganover 30 years ago, when he was a broker on Exchange st. Let me relate three of my experiences, out of a great number, just for illustration, and then add my conclusions on the spiritual point as they appear to me.

I usually wrote my letters at home and put them in a sealed envelope unaddressed; I never left them, or had them out of my sight, so of course I know they were not tampered with. I did not doubt him, for I had abundant proof of his honesty and ability, but there was a fascinating satisfaction in seeing it done before my eyes, he laying his left hand on the letter, the contents being invisible, and writing an answer with his right hand, with some indication that the invisible written thoughts in the sealed letter were telegraphed from the letter, through the left hand to the right, and written by him. This was how it seemed.

I Wrote Often to a Sister.

I Wrote Often to a Sister, who had died a few years before. She was. when a mortal, a warm-hearted girl, and if she had come to life would have been warm word for word what I had written; but there was a dignity in her replies that seemed

were.
I noticed this more in her case than I did
with many of the departed and familiar
faces that I wrote to. Sometimes I felt as
if there might be a doubt in the identity,
but a test question always set that right. I
had not learned then that my mind might
have been read, so that the test was not a
test.

Once she said, which was no part of my letter, that Hattie (my little daughter) wanted to send me this message, which she wrote at the end of her reply, and it seemed so good a test that it made me very happy. Still the stiffness or dignity of expression always troubled me, and I came to the conclusion that there was an operator at the other end who was a spirit, and that my sister dictated her message to him, and that she did not write herself, although the letters were written in the first person and signed with her name. "Your sister, Adeline,"

After much experience, which, upon the whole, was satisfactory, I wrote a letter to my spirit father, who bore the same name I did, and asked him four questions which any one could answer if he could read the questions, and the reply began: "My dear son and namesake," repeated each question, and answered it, then said, in closing, "Your once earthly but now spirit father," signing his name.

As My Fither Was Alive

As My Father Was Alive oyster cocktail or a in New York, I did not feel happy, good as the answer was; it was a lie at the start, Up in the great and it was a lie at the end, for it was a bogus

I did not know what to make of it. It 34th st. the two new was clear that the medium was honest, for drinks are all the the letter I wrote was never out of my sight rage. The young bar-keeper of the Man-There could have been no mind reading, for

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scene chosen for the painting is the "Judgm in the palace of Pilate, and the hour "early

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LATEST PARISIAN HAIR CUT.

sure he does not overstate it when he says he has answered over 70,000 letters.

I do not think these letters are clair-voyantly read by him, as some have supposed, and with good reason, but I think the replies are telegraphed, as it were, to him from an unseen intelligence who reads the letters; and that he knows the message by what he writes and not until his hand writes the words. This would indicate an invisible intelligence at the other end of the wire; it may be the operator, it may be the spirit addressed, probably the former, who may be dictated to by the latter.

The fact would warrant this conclusion that it is not clairvoyance, because he has answered letters written in Chinese, Greek and other languages which he did not understand, and replied in the respective languages which he did not understand until they were translated. This is pretty strong presumptive evidence that the reading of the letters and the answers were by an invisible intelligence who was present. It Lends an Air Distingue to Its Wearer, and Besides C'est la Mode. From the time in the 17th century B. C. when Sesostris, king of Egypt, first shaved himself in order to satisfy a whim of his wife, dates the custom of shaving or trimming the beard.
So that great Egyptian king was the first

PLEASE

BLANKET YOUR HORSES

MASS. SOC. P. C. TO ANIMALS

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barber—so far as beard goes. But there is no record as to who was the first haircutter. It is not known who cut Adam's hair.

The full-fledged barber as we know him the barber's craft was dignified by the title and that would be a spirit, and certainly a strong pointer to that claim as a solution. It would seem as if this trial of thought transference was worth following, no matter where it leads. The fact of thought transference between human minds is established; here is thought transference that seems to be near the boundary and may be in the spirit world. John Wetherbee.

of a profession, being conjoined with the art of surgery. In England barbers first received their incorporation in 1461 from Edward IV. By 32 Henry VIII., chapter 42, they were united with the company of surgeons, it being enacted that the barbers should confine themselves to the minor operations of bloodletting and drawing teeth, while surgeons were prohibited from "barbery" or shaving.

In 1745 barbers and surgeons were separated into distinct corporations.

The newest style of haircutting is an exotic. It was imported from France recently by a gommeux. It is odd, to say the least of it. But it does not seem to be contagious, for it has not yet become epidemic. At the Bernardt performances I noticed a number of jeunes elegants who affected the style.

"Yes," said M. Poujel, the eminent French barber," Il assisted in introducing this new fashion in Gotham. Un jeune mesieu came here one day not long ago with his har cut in that style. He had arrived from Paris only two weeks previously. He told mewhat I already knew—that that was the latest Parisian fashion, and asked me if I could cut his hair in the same way. I have a reputation to sustain, and I had to do it, que diable! Well, this man told his friends, and now all those heads you have seen so modelled passed through my hands.

"How is it done? In this way. The idea is to form a square. The hair is cut short all over; on top of the head it is brushed backward, and on the sides it is brushed upward, If the proportions are correct the



ACENTS I

WASHINGTON TO A THE PROPERTY OF THE REPORT OF TH

men are in training: James J. O'Donnell, James C. O'Donnell and John F. Farrett, '92; Denis A. Baker, '93; Francis E. O'Brien and Thomas A. Brennan, '94, and John H. Horgan and J. H. Mahoney, '95.

At the next meeting of the Philomathic Debating Society the following subject will be discussed: "Resolved, That the payment of poll tax should not be a requisite for suffrage." Timothy J. Fahey, '94, and Joseph Riordan, '94, will argue the affirmative side of the question, and William McCluskey, '94, and David Walsh, '93, will support the negative.

THE VILLAGE HATTER.

Something That is Interesting and Historical About Headgear. The wool hat industry is native to the Away back in colonial times there was a village hatter, just as there was a village doubtless in imitation of patterns brought

from the mother country by the latest immigrants. Wool felting, by the way, was, accidental discovery of the hatters' pa-According to the legend the good man, trudging along a dusty highway that led to trudging along a dusty highway that led to his monastery, found his feet bleeding and blistered from the gravel that got into his sandals. Not being of a penitential order, he paused beside a hedge, picked some wool that passing sheep had left upon the thorns, and thrust it into his sandals for greater case. Then he trudged onward, and on reaching the manastery was surprised to find the wool feited into a compact mass by the constant pounding it had received from his feet. This hint was enough, and in course of time the fature saint set up as a feiter.

course of time the future saint set up as a felter.

From the monastery the trade spread to neighboring villages, and so over Europe. In course of time, too, the colonists brought it with them to America. Here it flourished in a small way for more than a century, until the stirring activity of Americans led them to cast about for labor-saving machinery. However, the factory system was not thoroughly developed in this country until 30 or 35 years ago.

The factories do practically all the work now, and all kinds of hats are marvellously cheapened. Buffalo Bill's cowboys buy their hats of a manufacturer in central New York, and they are vastly cheaper than those made by hand in Mexico. Cowboy fancy must be studied by the manufacturer, and there is a great variety of ornaments on these hats. One has an enamelled leather band about the crown; another an elaborate tinser owl on the front; another a stout, twisted cord or band, with a tiny base ball dangling from one end.

